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From the Ladies' Companion.

What be on Hundred Pillage.

"What be on Hundred Pillage, Mamma? Is it not beautiful? How fair thy vales! Methinks a small fly greater river Jordan! Or like the vale of interwoven boughs peaceful dwellings pleasantly look forth. Is it not so, mamma? I believe I've never spent a more delightful day than the one I've enjoyed amongst the rustics, and I do believe I enjoyed myself the most with the rustic children—they are so free and natural, and so kind to their parents, with their numerous race. Oh, my dearest,

You remember Smith a while since dropt in, Through the dust layer of years. Blessed strangers, old acquaintance, cherished images of good old times, Hospitality, solid primitive sincerity, Honesty, the unsophisticated guest. Simplicity of manners, warmest kindness and joy.

I do remember me in my early years, you had a sweet little daughter, in her bridal loveliness. Would you could spend another hour; quietly soon, all strong and bold, to take a genteel portion, in this teeming world. . . . chance to find, and to meet with a partner—and there the mother of the flock, ... the day of her life, . . . quantity on her couch, to rise no more . . . the sweet beauty of her sweet maternity . . . . . Yet she was. . . . . pedding round her nursery window climbed, ... was calculated to inspire, in its inward . . . with the love of hospitable mendicancy, yet reasonable.

But that ancient race, whose our heart's deep reverence dwelt on long, looks, at such an hour they seem to stand . . . . . with open arms to receive you gladly! Those we call the living. Want we not of ever for these? Is there a single . . . . . the rustling of the leaves, ... new whisper, warning us to seek . . . . . not made with hands? . . . . . So may it be!

—Sweet then brother?
—Brother, say!
—Tears of an ingrediency to be wiped
Mix with my polluted stream
Tell me, those who torment the stars
When shall come those fruitful years?
When shall I see the rustic's hut?
Who shall be the rustic's mate?

Lay of the last America.

Chapter II.

From the moment in which they last first upon the questionable precincts, all participated to have been abandoned. It remained unchanged; and but for the palpitation of bosoms, as in their antechambers, they restrain the agitation of their hearts, with a which almost have imagined that even they, in with the objects around them, had the communion.

many minutes they sat gasping in suspense, but a straggling sound gave the slight- mation of the existence of any living thing nceless. Concluding, at length, that pur- had been relinquished, the youngest, who suggested itself as worthy of inquiry, ly groped his way toward the door, Lilet ured, after removing the obstructions he ed to place there, to reopen it for the of examinations. But, in vain he exert- self to the utmost. In vain he praised ed Lilet, half frantic, upon him. The door could not be forced to defy pectations of egress. They re-seated them- to despair. Here was a new dilemma; for which they were as unprepared as it unexpected. To be the occupants of a dwell- such equivocal reputation, was, certainly, very agreeable reflection; but, to be constant- ciety, it their own selves to the ca- war, as D'Aubin energetically expressed it, Diable!" indeed. Having demonstrated all of abandoning their situation, to be sub-bean, now began to concert measures for security; such repose as the occasion would per- upon scrutinising the lock of Lilet's pocket, which was found secure, with which they produced a light, and proceeded to explore regular tournament. There was room upon the basement floor, similar in construc- to the entrance floor, but not quite so much occupied with old lumber, which present one, was entirely unincumbered with ging of consequence. The latter, was, how- grown received to all her gentler qualities, length caused by her entire colonelcy his head ful anticipations. He cast his eyes hopelessly around him, but, alas! the dreary prospect only supply him with nothing consolatory, or alleviat- ing; while beneath his feet, in addition to his mockery of humanity, the bleaching remnants of mortal existence. He shuddered as he grasp- ed the closing lantern, and threw himself upon the ground in utter desperation of spirit. He heard something crash beneath him as he fell. He turned round to examine, and saw a small reel of paper, lying beside him. He snatched it up eagerly, and springing upon his feet, by the dim light of the vault attempted to explore its contents. "Fly wretched man!" were the words that first struck his vision.

"Fly," continued the paper,—"as you value life,—as you value hope,—as you value heaven, fly from this pernicious place! If you would not witness a scene that will chill the warm blood in its course; if you would not make yourself accessary to the most unutterable guilt; if you would not stare the combined efforts of infernal agents, and mortal beings, in the face, with the most inexplicable horrents; if you would not have your bones whiten amid the unfathomed depths of the earth; nor wander a disconsolate spirit, unconsecrated, and unblessed, for ages and ages of eternity; fly, I conjure you fly!"

The paper dropped from his palsied hand. A sensation of extreme debility overcame him, and he fell, languishing and sickening, upon the damp- ness, and the noxious exhalations of the vault, ran through his frame, accompanied by an intolerable giddiness, which began to overcome his faculties. His heart quivered and fluttered, danced confusedly before him. Delicious was that approaching, when the heavy clanking of chains at a distance, emerged all other feelings, and concentrated them in immediate alarm. His suspense was short. An old man, whom, from his appearance, he conjec- tured to be the late inhabitant of the lot, stood before him. A long white robe encircled his skeleton form; and around his body was appoint- ed, a chain of inordinate dimensions. He un- ken eyes, among whom the terrors of the grave seemed to hold their direful revelry, emitted an unearthly light, frightful to behold; and his gray hair hung, like withering plants around some exalted tree; or stuck spirally out, like serpents twisted around a sepulchre.

"Wretch!" he demanded in a thundering tone, at whose sound the earth quaked beneath him—"Wretch, must thou, too, pry into the secrets of my prison-house?" He espied the paper upon him with a look of the most insatiate ma- lignity.

D'Aubin was unable to reply. It was un- necessary. A piercing shriek for a moment, averted his impending danger, and by its ad- dresses transferred the attention of both toward the lady. In this origin—consternation was pictured upon the face of D'Aubin. Could it be possible! Was it indeed his lovely guide, so tenderly re- turned, and whose solicitude for him had been such an apparent? Consistency thought! and needless of danger, and reckless of consequences, he rushed toward her, with an alacrity that plainly exhibited the nature of his feelings. She seemed not surprised at his precipitancy; and im- mediately flinging toward his enemy some myste- rious preparation, and scattering some incoherent and unintelligible sentences, that with conjoined effect, quickly involved him in a mass of living fire, disappeared through an opening until now unnoticed, beckoning over her to follow.

"Seize him, ye furies!" resounded in deafen- ing tones throughout the cavern, as he attempted to fly, and was accompanied by an explosion, that thunderod confusedly in his ears, as if the whole subterranean apartment had been blown into atoms; and slipping, ere he could reach the opening, he felt himself suddenly lifted up, and in a moment suspended in vacuity.

Then came two wheels echoed in his ears, like in- sults at a distance. He attempted to open his eyes: but sparks of fire, and an excruciatingly painful feeling, attendant upon the effort, rendered it abortive. His throat became, as through anxie- ty with some internal fire; and a drop of water would have been a diadem, in value, at that mo- ment, to his parching existence. Strangulation commenced, and yet by such slow and elaborate advances, that the most diabolical ingenuity must have been exercised to produce a death of such lingering, aggravating, and exquisitely torturing character. A glaring flux began gradually to cover his starting eyeballs with semi-darkness; and all the signs of an approaching cessation of animation, made more prominent, by the ability of reflection, were rapidly increasing, when a grate- ful sensation, like that produced by a soft and cool hand passing across his throat, was followed by a perceptible deliverance from his confinement.

Chapter III.

Gentle reader, were you ever in that state of existence, vulgarly denominated, by the vulgar, demoni- nated, hanging!—(for these remarks may pos- sibly meet the eye of one, who has been thus elevated above the ordinary level of society. If not, you cannot sufficiently appreciate the delect- able condition of our hero, nor fully appreciate the feelings which his liberation must have oc- casioned.

The first demonstrations of returning sensi- bility, were those elicited by his sudden submer- sion in an abyss of water; as though he had been precipitated by fiery agency, and suddenly in air, but to be enshrouded in an element of more condensed material. He was an adept in the art of natation, and, consequently, not dis- mayed at his new condition. The water was rapidly receded before his vigorous application, reviving him in his progress, whilst a dim light that pervaded the scene, animated by prospect like exertion. "Where am I?" was the question naturally inculcated by the strangeness of his situation. He gazed with unsteady eye, upon the black roof above him. It could not be the heavens which he saw, so shrouded in deep, im- penetrable darkness! Had its concavity been superseded by a form as indefinite? Its lenient- ness which he saw, so shrouded in deep, im- certainty that he was then sunk far, infinitely far, beneath the haunts of humanity; and, sur- rounded on all sides, by a food, perhaps, illimi- table in extent, rushed in all its horrible reality upon his mind. Thus, he expatiated upon his condition; combatting the waves, that went moaningly by him, hymning, as it were, his re- quiem, till lost in the distance, they seemed, plain- tive, to vanish from the palpability of sight.

A soft, murmuring sound, like the faint tones of distant music, now greeted his ear. It was approaching,—rising and falling, in its cadence, as though issuing from the bosom of the waters. He soon discovered a light, floating, apparently, in the air, and presently after, the sound of distinguish voices. And then, the following words, sweetly sung, and accompanied by the most delicious music:

Truth, deceit, are not, and is near thee,
Love, and Beauty, chide thy stay;
Wave a barque will lightly bear thee
Where no sorrow, no sighing dare thee—
Haste, O haste, and come away!

While echo, as if delighted with the sound, re- iterated,

Haste, O haste, and come away!

The voices ceased; and the light, which he could before but dimly scrutinise, now appeared to pro- ceed from a small, and lightly built boat, that skimmed along the waters, unimpelled in its pro- gress, by sught that he could perceive as con- nected with it. His feelings seemed to be fully appreciated; for again the song broke forth—

Though thou may'st not now behold us,
Beings not of mortal clay,
Who watch o'er thee, unseen, though cold us
Those to thee, shall soon unfold us—
Haste, O haste, and come away!

As the last words reverberated through the ca- vern, the boat darted toward him. In one mo- ment he was seated within it. The next found the boat moved forward with increased rapidity. Once more he began to hope that release was at hand. The cool and refreshing atmosphere, which he now inhaled, seemed the harbinger of joy; and when he reflected that he should again behold the light of the glorious sky,—the sweet smiles of the sunny earth,—its laughing valleys, and its fruitful hills,—things more incapable of description than its effects, but which fill that ori- ginating, delightful,—O how he could drink, un- satisfied, of their beauty! how would his heart leap within him at the sight of their new-born loveliness!

Time he rode silently on; his spirits exhilerat- ed by hope, and his pulse beating fleverishly with the anticipated joy. He soon arose, and by the marked, with some surprise, that the boat had become stationary; and that instead of water, a dense, black cloud, enveloped him in dark- ness. But, alas! what was his horror, to per- ceive, until, at length, it all disappeared, and left him standing,—not in the boat!—for it, too, with its accompaniments, had vanished,—but, in- stead, in a subterranean cell, illuminated, to such an extraordinary degree, as for some mo- ments, to dazzle, and deprive him of the power of sight.

Recovering from this temporary inability, what a scene of unexampled splendor, met his wonder- ing eyes! a nerve, my pen trembles with con- scious imbecility to describe! Immense columns of precious stones, surmounted by capitals of burnished gold, were here spread about him, so every side, and supported a fretted dome of parvel rous. Every column was in turn supported by pedestals of inestimable value. The walls were composed of the clearest chrystal; and the floor, flashed up a liquid radiance, from its pavement of brilliant gems. Innumerable chandeliers, of equal- ly rich and unusual material, hung suspended by gil- tering chains, whose golden links were intermin- gled with sparkling jewels, of various colors, ramsiculated in wreaths, and festoons, and fin- ished in shapes of every description. These chandeliers, were inserted, strip of soufid wood, and also; ambergris, and perfumed oils, which, consuming, impregnated the atmosphere with a most delicious, and indescribably aromatic- order, and shed a gorgeous intensity of light upon the scene. The opal, the jasper, and the diamond; the topaz, the amethyst, the chrysolite, and the agate; however rare, upon earth, and greeted with surprise, where here squandered in lavish profusion, on articles of the most ordinary nature. The richest carpets, the richest silks, were strewed and bewildered: his amazement increasing, as each additional beauty, attracted his admiring gaze, and forced upon his judgment, by the dar- kening contrast in the contemplation; and he satiated with its excessive magnificence, he turned to investigate its minor conveniences. While thus employed, he discovered a door, opening from the chamber, emulous in its richness, with an ante-chamber. Impelled by curiosity he ap- proached it with cautious footsteps. As if aware of his intention, it suddenly flew open, and he be- played a small apartment, and from its elegance, one well worthy of its contiguity to the former. Immediately before him, and, upon a slightly el- vated throne of ivory, sat a female, who was hidden beneath a precious and splendid specimen of the products of the far-famed Persian loom, stood a sofa beautiful in the extreme; and reclining upon it, in a light, easy, and graceful attitude, was attended on either side, by a row of females, handsomely attired, but whose features were also closely concealed by long and thick veils, ex- tending to their feet. It was not too late for him to retreat; and, possessing, as I admit he did, a considerable quantity of that assurance, which some writers insist to be, the peculiar at- tribute of a gentleman, without compromis- ing my hero's dignity, assert, that he would have retreated, even should an opportunity have presented itself, but for the sudden and lofty grace- fully arose. She beckoned him to approach, and courteously extended her hand, as in token of re- cognition. He obeyed with alacrity the pleasing command, and, falling upon one knee, impressed a fervent testimony of his devotion, upon the lovely hand that was presented to him. Having raised him from his submissive posture, and seat- ed him upon the sofa beside her, she threw aside her veil, and, smilingly chained his acquaintance. He had been astonished before, but his amaze- ment now exceeded all bounds of comprehen- sion. Was it indeed the lady, whom he had left beside him, his preserver, his hope, and his be- loved! It was her then, who had conducted him, at length, through all his difficulties, to these re- gions of exquisite luxury and delight! He was interrupted in his pleasing meditation, by the thrilling voice of his companion.

"Stranger, and why," I have acted, perhaps, imprudently; but,"—and she blushed, as she ac- knowledged it,—"as my heart dictated." Over- whelmed with this unlooked-for happiness, and unable to reply, he gazed upon her, and perus- ed them, with an ardency that well supplied the place of language.

She informed him, that she was not mortal, but that she belonged to the class of beings, denomi- nated the Sylphid. A race composed of the spirits of those, who, upon the extinction of mor- tality, have departed, without the pale of particu- lar guilt qualities, to inhabit the air, and pre- vide, in an invisible manner, for the preservation of mankind. That, in the performance of this, they were liable to be opposed by evil spirits, who employ measures inimical to the Gnomes;—in- telligences of a very different character; and the sole object of whose endeavors is,

"To work the ruin of the earth to man,"

clogging with difficulties, and obstructing with disappointments the pathway of human life. Enamored of her charms, Gnomeo, a potent, and disinherited sinner (an ancient distinction), a rebel, leader, of that sept, had for some time, and in vain, attempted to obtain possession of her per- son. Being equal in power, she had resisted all his incantations; and, by vigilance, eluded, or frustrated, his machinations. In despair, he had recourse to an aged magician, who, by assiduous study, and deep researches, had obtained a most fa- vorable over powerful agents, which Gnomeo himself was incompetent to exercise. After stipulations of mutual character, they, with con- siderable difficulty succeeded in their design; and having vanished, now confined in that subterranean palace, the unfortunate Myra.

When she had concluded, D'Aubin eagerly in- quired, if there was any probability of his immi- diate attendance. Pointing to an amulet, or or- nament, suspended around her neck, she replied, that a gentle rubbing thereon would conjure his immediate appearance; but, that otherwise, he only visited her, once in ten days; and then, only for a short period.

Time flew from present apprehension, he interrogated her respecting the terrific object he had beheld in the vault. "It was the spirit of the Magician?" returned Myra——"whose tem- ples earth, (abbreviated, on this occasion, to its stones,) having expired, now enjoys the privilege of a lingering existence here."

"And he was the inhabitant of the hut?" said D'Aubin.

She replied in the affirmative: and having thus satisfied his numerous inquiries, a rich re- past succeeded, enlivened by music and sym- mary kind, and by the smiles of the lovely Myra.

I need not say how imperceptibly, or how swiftly, the first nine days of his stay had elapsed, in those surfeiting delights, and luxurious revelry, in which with which they both contemplated their approaching separation. Equally vain, would it be for me to attempt to particularise, the enjoy- ments of the succeeding month. It should suffice to say, that, at the expiration of that time, D'Aubin had become perfect in the art of swimming, and, consequently, was now convinced with internal fortitude. He shrunk not from the ordeal, but, with a heart, beating high with hope, and a countenance, beaming with confidence, he plunged into the waters, and, in a moment, was lost to the view of his lovely companion.

Time flew on, and, with it, the months of his absence. Myra, with a heart, beating high with hope, and a countenance, beaming with confidence, awaited his return. Days, weeks, months, and years, passed away, and he returned not

romantic scenery, and to the [illegible] season of the year. It seemed as if [illegible] of enjoyment. I now sense of existence [illegible] in me, and my soul was feelings were lighted [illegible]. Never was youth more [illegible]. Sick, though as yet it was a mere [illegible], and wrested a noble object.

Unfortunately, our neighborhood was particularly deficient in female society, and I languished in vain for some divinity, to whom I might offer up this sacrifice of my heart. Diana was at one time seriously enamored of a lady whom I saw occasionally in my rides, residing at the window of a country-seat; and actually serenaded her with my flute; when, to my confusion, I discovered that she was old enough to be my mother. It was a sad disaster to my romance; especially as my father heard it, and made it the subject of one of those household jokes, which he was apt to serve at every meal time.

I soon recovered from this check, however, and it was only to throw me into a state of amorous excitement. I passed whole days in the fields, and near the brooks; for there is a delicious thing in the tender passion that seems to loosen the heart from all of nature. A soft sunshine morning inflined a sort of rapture into my breast. I flung open my arms, like the Grecian youth in Ovid, as if I could clasp in one embrace all the charms of creation. The song of the birds melted me to tenderness. I would be by the side of some rivulet, for hours, and turn pictures of the flowers in the water, and throw in pebbles, and sigh from the crowd of undefined emotions that swelled my bosom.

In this state of amorous delirium, I was strolling one morning along a beautiful wild brook, which I had discovered in a glen. There was one place where a small water-fall, leaping from rocks into a natural basin, made a scene such as a poet might have chosen as the haunt of some shy Naiad. It was here I usually retired to banquet on my novels. In viewing the place this morning, I trused distinctly, on the margin of the basin, which was of fine clear sand, the prints of a female foot of the most slender and delicate proportions. This was sufficient for an imagination like mine. Robinson Crusoe himself, when he discovered the print of a savage foot on the beach of his lonely island, could not have been more fearfully excited than I was on discovering this.

I endeavored to track the steps, but they only passed for a few paces along the fine sand, and then were lost among the herbage. I remained gazing in reverie upon this mysterious trace of litness. It evidently was not made by any of my sisters, for they knew nothing of this haunt: besides, the foot was smaller than theirs; it was remarkable for its delicacy and beauty.

My eye accidentally caught two or three half withered wild flowers, lying on the ground. The unknown nymph had doubtless dropped them from her bosom: Here was a new document of taste and sentiment. I treasured them up as invaluable relics. The place, too, where I found them, was remarkably picturesque, and the most secluded part of the brook. It was overhung with a fine elm, entwined with grape-vines. Here she would select such a spot, she could delight in wild brooks, and wild flowers, and silent solitudes; must have fancy, and feeling, and tenderness; and with all those qualities, she must be beautiful!

But who could be this Unknown, that had thus passed by, as in a morning dream, leaving merely flowers and fairy footsteps, to tell of her loveliness? There was a mystery in it, that bewildered me. It was so vague and disembodied, like those "airy tongues that syllable men's names" in solitude. Every attempt to solve the mystery was vain. I could hear of no being in the neighborhood to whom this trace could be ascribed. I haunted the spot, and became daily more and more enamored. Newly awakened passion more pure and spiritual, and never loved in more dubious situation. My case could be compared only to that of the fortunate prince, in the fairy tale of Cinderella; but he had a glass slipper on which to lavish his tenderness. I, alas! was in love with a footstep!

The imagination is alternately a chast and a dupe; nay more, it is the most subtle of cheats, for it cheats itself, and becomes the dupe of its own delusions. It conjures up "airy nothings," gives to them a "local habitation and a name," and then bows to their control, as implicitly as they were realities.

Such was now my case. The good Numa could not more thoroughly have persuaded himself that the nymph Egeria hovered about her sacred fountain, and communed with him in spirit, than I had deceived myself into a kind of vision, airy intercourse with the airy phantom fabricated in my brain. I constructed a rustic seat at the foot of a tree where I had discovered the first steps. I made a kind of bower there, where I used to pass my mornings, reading poetry and romances. I carved hearts and darts on the tree, and long it with garlands. My heart was fluid to overflowing, and wanted some faithful bosom into which it might relieve itself. What is a lover without a confidante? I thought at once of my sister Sophy, my early play-mate, the sister of my affections. She was so reasonable, too, and of such correct feelings, always listening to my words as oracular sayings, and admiring me in a critic of poetry, as the very inspirations of the muse. From such a devoted, such a rational being, what secrets could I have?

I accordingly took her, one morning, to my retreat. She looked around with delighted surprise, upon the rustic seat, the bower, the tree carved with emblems of the tender passion. She looked for my cypher in vain, and looking earnestly in her face, "I am in love!"

She started with surprise.

"Sit down," said I, "and I will tell you all."

She seated herself upon the rustic seat, with an arch laugh, "I suppose, Harry 's in love again."

"And if I were in love, Charlotte," said I, somewhat nettled, and recollecting Glencoe's enthusiastic eulogy of the passion, "if I were in love, is that a matter of jest and laughter? Is the tenderest and most lofty sentiment that can animate the human breast, to be made a matter of cold-hearted ridicule?"

My sister colored. "Certainly not, brother: —nor did I mean to make it so, or to say any thing that should wound your feelings. Had I really suspected you had formed some genuine attachment, I should have been the last to smile at my eyes; but—but," said she, smiling, as if at some whimsical recollection, "I thought that you—you might be only indulging in another little freak of the imagination."

"I'll wager any money," cried my father, "he has fallen in love with some old lady at a window!"

"Oh no!" cried my dear sister Sophy, with the most gracious warmth: "she is young and beautiful."

"From what I understand," said Glencoe, resuming herself, "she must be lovely in mind as in person."

"I found my friends were getting me into a fine scrape. I began to perspire at every pore, and felt my ears tingle.

"Well, but," cried my father, "who is she?—what is she? Let us hear something about her."

This was no time to explain so delicate a matter. I caught up my hat, and vanished out of the house.

The moment I was in the open air, and alone, my heart upbraided me. Was this respectful treatment to my father—to such a father, too—who had always regarded me as the pride of his age—the staff of his hopes! It is true, he was apt, sometimes, to laugh at my enthusiastic flights, and did not treat my philosophy with due respect; but when had he ever thwarted a wish of my heart? Was I then to act with reserve toward him in a matter which might affect the whole current of my future life? "I have done wrong," thought I; "but it is not too late to remedy it. I will hasten back, and open my whole heart to my father!"

I returned accordingly, and was just on the point of entering the house, with my heart full of filial piety, and a concise speech upon my lips, when I heard a burst of obstreperous laughter from my father, and a loud tinse from my sister Sophy.

"A fortune!" shouted he, as soon as he could recover himself; "a love with a fortune! Why, this beats the old lady at the window!" Ah! then there was another appalling burst of laughter. Had it been a clap of thunder, it could hardly have astonished me more completely. Sophy, in the simplicity of her heart, had told all, and had made my father's risible propensities in full action.

Never was poor mortal so thoroughly crestfallen as myself. The hole dimension was at an end. I drew off silently from the house, shrinking smaller and smaller at every fresh peal of laughter; and wandering about the family for half an hour, quite quietly to my bed. Scarce any sleep, however, visited my eyes that night! I lay overwhelmed with mortification, and meditating how I might absent the family in the morning. The idea of ridicule was always intolerable to me; but to endure it on a subject by which my feelings had been so much excited, appeared more than flesh and blood. I determined, at one time, to get up before my family, and ride off, I knew not whither.

At length, I came to a resolution. Before going down to breakfast, I sent for Sophy, and employed her as an embassador to treat formally in the matter. I insisted that the subject should never be alluded to, and that my father should show my face at the table. It was readily agreed to; for not one of the family could have given me pain for the world. They finished their breakfast in a hurry, for a word was said of the matter; but there were wry faces, and suppressed titters, that went to my soul; and whenever my father looked me in the face, it was with such a tragi-comical leer—such an attempt to pull down a serious brow upon a whimsical mouth—that I had a thousand times rather he had laughed outright.

Saturday Morning Post.

EDITED BY

G. R. GRAHAM & J. S. DU SOLLE.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1839.

The Philadelphia Press.

The city of Philadelphia is, and has for many years been, the great mart for periodical work, and literature of all sorts, and so long as the press here, is conducted with the dignity, purity and honesty, which has so long characterised it, it will so remain. There never was a liberal-minded spirit among the editors (with a very few exceptions) worthy of all commendation. There is none of the base, low, vulgar slang, and effective cut-throat veracity to be found in the prints of this city, which constitute the spirit of the leading articles, and the daily food of the readers, of the newspapers in some of our cities. An editor here, need not sink the gentleman in the writer, and forgetting common courtesy toward he fellows, agree to prostitute his intellect to the purposes of calumniating, and disgracing human nature. We rejoice that it is so. There is some pleasure in being associated with a body of men, who are so amenable to the laws of honor and a uniform course of conduct, that they can never so far forget themselves, and the character which they have won, as to stoop to a systematic and conscious violation of them. Every publication, again, firmly believed that I spoke of a being I had seen and known. By their sympathy with my feelings, they in a manner became associated with the Unknown in my mind, and thus linked her with the circle of my intimacy.

In the evening, our family party was assembled in the hall, to enjoy the hilarious hours. Sophy was playing some favorite Scotch airs on the piano, when Glencoe, seated apart, with his forehead resting on his hand, was buried in one of those pensive reveries that made him so interesting to me.

"What a fortunate being I am!" thought I, to-himself at such a moment and to such a place! I am only to find out this amiable Unknown, to wed her, and be happy! What a paradise will be my home, graced with a partner of such exquisite endowments! How I will study to make it sweet and interesting! Every source of domestic bower, buried among sweets and roses: Sophy shall live with us and be the companion of all our enjoyments. Glencoe, too, shall no more be the solitary being that he now appears. He shall have such a home with us. He shall have his study, where, when he pleases, he may shut himself up from the world and bury himself in his own reflections. His retreat shall be sacred; no one shall intrude there; no one but myself, who will visit him now and then, in his seclusion, where he will devise grand schemes together for the improvement of mankind. How delightfully our days will pass, in a round of rational pleasures and elegant employments! Sometimes we will read; sometimes we will render through the flower-gardens, when I will smile with complacency on every flower that I have planted; while, in the long winter evenings, the ladies will sit at their work, and listen, with hushed attention, to Glencoe and myself, as we discuss the abstruse doctrines of metaphysics."

From this delectable reverie I was startled by my father's clapping me on the shoulder: "What the deuce ails you, Harry? You look like a fool!" I was speaking to you half a dozen times, without receiving an answer."

"Pardon me, sir," replied I; "I was so completely lost in thought that I did not hear you."

"Lost in thought!" And pray what were you thinking of? Some of your philosophy, I suppose."

"Upon my word," said my sister Charlotte, with an arch laugh, "I suppose, Harry 's in love again."

"And if I were in love, Charlotte," said I, somewhat nettled, and recollecting Glencoe's enthusiastic eulogy of the passion, "if I were in love, is that a matter of jest and laughter? Is the tenderest and most lofty sentiment that can animate the human breast, to be made a matter of cold-hearted ridicule?"

My sister colored. "Certainly not, brother: —nor did I mean to make it so, or to say any thing that should wound your feelings. Had I really suspected you had formed some genuine attachment, I should have been the last to smile at my eyes; but—but," said she, smiling, as if at some whimsical recollection, "I thought that you—you might be only indulging in another little freak of the imagination."

"I'll wager any money," cried my father, "he has fallen in love with some old lady at a window!"

"Oh no!" cried my dear sister Sophy, with the most gracious warmth: "she is young and beautiful."

"From what I understand," said Glencoe, resuming herself, "she must be lovely in mind as in person."

"I found my friends were getting me into a fine scrape. I began to perspire at every pore, and felt my ears tingle.

"Well, but," cried my father, "who is she?—what is she? Let us hear something about her."

This was no time to explain so delicate a matter. I caught up my hat, and vanished out of the house.

The moment I was in the open air, and alone, my heart upbraided me. Was this respectful treatment to my father—to such a father, too—who had always regarded me as the pride of his age—the staff of his hopes! It is true, he was apt, sometimes, to laugh at my enthusiastic flights, and did not treat my philosophy with due respect; but when had he ever thwarted a wish of my heart? Was I then to act with reserve toward him in a matter which might affect the whole current of my future life? "I have done wrong," thought I; "but it is not too late to remedy it. I will hasten back, and open my whole heart to my father!"

the eyes of the present chest of ship-goers, we really think that somewhat more regard will have to be paid to decency of costume by them. There will have to be less swaggering in the bones, and less swearing in the pit, if parts of the house are to be thus designated, and in fact a total reformation. We fear, however, that this is neither designed, if it stands in the way of making money, nor can it be accomplished by the proprietors of the opera house without enlisting the moral portion of the community with them. This can never be done without a fair and candid explanation of the course intended to be adopted.

Pennsylvania Literary Lyceum.

Dr. Emmons's Lecture, before the Mercantile Library Company, on Friday Evening last, upon the Progress of the Arts and Sciences, is very highly spoken of.

The lecturer traced the progressive increase of knowledge and the improvements in the arts from an early period; the consequence of which increase and improvement was the rapid and constant multiplication of the conveniences and comforts of life; so that the average enjoyment of mankind is not only increased, but the comparative length of life actually extended. The rapidity with which, in our age, those improvements have been accomplished, has kept us in a state of continual wonder; and we are prone to look forward to them as easy room for new discoveries and inventions!

The lecturer contended that we were not only indebted to science for the comforts and luxuries of inanate taste, but from motives of patriotism. The rivalry maintained by nations of the present day renders it important that we should not allow ourselves to be outstripped in the glorious struggle for pecuniary superiority, or suffer ourselves to pay them a tribute, imposed by their superiority in the arts and scientific industry. And he insisted on the fact that other countries, in the application of steam navigation to the ocean, both for commercial and naval purposes, had gained upon us, while we have been perfecting those useful models of steamers and locomotives now carrying on our extensive inland transportation.

The lecturer referred somewhat at length to the encouragement which the arts had at all times and in all countries received from genius, as being endowed with great range, comprehending minute observation, with the love of contemplation, and with the same time the capacity of combining the sublimest achievements in the sciences.

He paid also a compliment to the British nation, for the encouragement given in the arts of productive industry and in the arts of mechanical contrivance.

In conclusion, he urged it as a truth that, for prosperity and security, nations are mainly dependent upon the intellectual capacities and acquirements of their citizens; and that we should, therefore, in the United States, cherish with a generous spirit every effort to foster and encourage the arts and sciences, and to banish the word "impossible," from our vocabulary.

Absalom Institute Lectures.

Dr. J. K. Mitchell's Lecture on Brazil, on Tuesday evening, was one of the most interesting of the course. The Lecturer has been at much pains and expense in preparing his subject, and his fine pictorial representations of the country and its inhabitants. Dr. Mitchell has the faculty of making his lectures useful as well as interesting, and although he occupied the attention of the audience for more than an hour and a half, there were very few who appeared restless. He stated some curious facts in reference to the Brazilians and their climate, and happily illustrated the effect of the latter upon human nature, by contrasting the inhabitants of that country at the present time with the highly favoured ones of our own. He traced upon a large map, then in attempt to write a man down a knave, under, or to injure his reputation, his standing, or his business, by privately insinuating that the one is false and hollow, or the others are unbusinesslike, unprincipled, and not to be relied on for credit or dishonor. But a small degree removed from this, is the ungenuous policy of undermining a regular business which a man has established, and never intended to be redeemed, and which, if there were, would be certain ruin to the fortune of the promiser. This cut-throat system, cannot be too much deprecated. We know that the whole spirit—nor can he assume it, and retain the character —of deluding his readers and the public by promises, which have no reference to truth, or to the means of their fulfillment, is a most ungenerous and unreasonable propensions are set forth, as a prospectus to a work, and by them, hundreds are deluded and induced out of their money, while the man who made them, so far from even intending to redeem them, coolly pockets the proceeds, and laughs at the credulity of the public. Some things ought not to be, and the press of this city should be purged from the iniquity. A paper or a periodical should always be made, that the greatest degree of publicity may be public to expect, if it is not done, we see but one difference between such men and the public robber, that of exemption from punishment.

The practice of assailing the character of an individual by a sham advertisement is of so injurious a tendency, and is so mean in fact that it is only to be mentioned to be universally scorned and denounced. It is neither manly nor honest to skulk from responsibility in this manner, and he who would be guilty of the act, would be the pretender who first complained of the fair opportunity of escape, to strike the dagger to the heart of his enemy. We are proud, however, to say, that the press of Philadelphia is generally exempt from nuisances such as this, and that the universal loathing and detestation of the editorial corps immediately follows the perpetration of such an act. The fact is, that the generous and chivalric spirit among the gentlemen of the press in this city will ever be observed, and that no one who assumes a position among them can long retain their confidence, will be forced to forget what is due to the character and standing of an editor, or be countenanced and upheld for a moment in other than the path.

It has been our policy thus far, to make this paper what we promised at the outset, and if in any particular we have failed, we shall thank any reader for his hint, and we will tell us what we have overlooked. Our course, while we are deemed worthy of association with our brethren of the press, shall ever be governed by the most wanton outrage upon their feelings, or malignant attacks upon their characters and reputation.—When we cease to forget what is due to gentle. men, we shall waive all claims to gentility ourselves.

The Opera House.

It is said that subscriptions to the amount of $100,000 have already been made, and that the committee intend to prosecute the project with vigor. We should like to know of the gentlemen who figure in this enterprise, the precise grounds upon which it is proposed to conduct the establishment, and whether any more regard is to be paid to the cultivation of sound morality and virtuous principles, in the selection of the pieces to be performed than is done at the existing theatres in this city. It is strongly hinted that certain pieces which have received the seal of approbation of the committee, are not of a character out of the closest vein in the world, and it augurs but little for the honesty of purpose of the projectors if they start with the design of eulogizing that which is not in accordance with correct taste, when its further development will show that their purpose was withheld, or at the best perverted. Come, gentlemen, speak out plainly, and let us know what your real designs are. If they are praiseworthy, we see no necessity for mystification. The religious portion of the community cannot be over for a moment countenance, and the moral portion will never with any unanimity sustain, a project so completely veiled in doubt. If it is intended to exclude the abandoned, and the prostitute, as has been hinted, what is the character of the plays to be performed, and who are the leading actors to be? The "genteel tragedies," to be generally portrayed, will require men of a different order from most of the present bangers on about the st—, and as for the actresses and female dancers who delight

CITY NEWS.

He Wanted his Supper.—Thomas Sirles is one of those singular creatures who when he gets exceedingly drunk gets excessively hungry, and when he is hungry he is cross, and nothing encourages the hurricane of his disposition except cramming himself with the good things of this life. Last night he entered Mr. Kerns, an oyster cellar, and told to bill in $000.

They must keep the Peace.—Joseph Baily, who locked like a lump of yellow corn with the measles, was held to bail for obstructing the footway on the wharf and singing.

Lows of Money made a man—he made him out o' clay He stuck him up against a fence to dry all day."

Tenney Wilson and Mary Ann Douglas were with him. They were made of most dirty looking clay—looking similar to a piece of Lehigh coal, affected with the yellow jaundice. All were locked up to keep the peace—and further—they were accustomed to take all—they could lay their hands on.

A Mourner.—Officer Smith, of the county of Philadelphia, had a warrant placed in his hands on Thursday morning, for the arrest of a brutal and unnatural wretch named Lewis Vensel, the proprietor of a factory in Bristol township, charged with committing the most infamous assault upon the person of Flora M. Miller, a child only seven years of age, who was employed in his establishment. We have not words sufficient to express our horror at the deed.

Death in the Hackney.—On Friday afternoon, a young man, whose name we could not ascertain, fell through a hatchway in the Reading railroad depot, at the corner of Broad and Market street, and was killed on the spot. He was immediately taken up and conveyed to the Hospital, where, at the latest accounts, he lay in a critical situation.

Another.—The Coroner held on Saturday morning, an inquest upon the body of Alexander Wescott, a young man, aged 17, who fell through the hatchway of Mr. Lloyd's store store in Market street, from the 4th story to the 1st floor, fracturing his skull and otherwise severely injuring him. He survived but a few minutes after the accident, which, from the evidence before the jury, was caused by his young companion in the store to hoist him with the rope, and their not using sufficient care.

Columbia Railroad.—The locomotives commenced running on the road constructed for the purpose of avoiding the Inclined Plane at the western termination, on the 6th inst.

The following shows the Collections at this end of the road:

	Railway.	M. Power.	Total.
Amt's as per last report,	4,207 00	3640 16	7727 16
Do. week ending Dec. 7,	1,000 16	3661 44	4661 60
Whole amount since Oct. 31, 1839.	$5,207 16	$304 60	14,404 76

Fire.—On Thursday evening between 10 and 11 o'clock, the dwelling house No. 1 Fourth Fourth street, near the corner of the Willow street railroad, were destroyed by fire. Our firemen were early on the ground, and after a never countenance wrong, and whose honor, is of sufficient importance, that the Institution is conducted upon correct business principles. These street and immediately attacked, whether made upon the character of an Institution or a citizen, usually work their own cure.

Almost a Murder.—An affair came off in the neighborhood of Eighth and Shippen, a few days since, which we learn from one of the parties, in fellow by the name of Hughes who keeps on the corner, a place notorious for gaming, drunkenness and brawls, had a quarrel with an individual by the name of Kernahan, when he seized a heavy poker, and struck his victim such a violent blow over the head, that his life is despaired of. Mr. Duffee was called in, and every attention necessary to the injured man's necessities.

A Scandalous Jury.—One of the jurors in a late case in the Criminal Sessions averred that *cards and liquor were introduced into the jury room*, and that the whole night was spent quite jovially, *playing and drinking.*

Such conduct in men empanelled for the purposes of deliberating upon the guilt or innocence of an accused citizen, is reprehensible in the highest degree. Cards and liquor! oh! shame!

Railroad Accident.—On Saturday morning, a cart and omnibus came in collision at the junction of Third and Dock streets, breaking the axletree of the former.

Financial Record.

Philadelphia money market.—On Friday, the news by the Liverpool was received, and the effect was decidedly favorable. Stocks of every description advanced. U. States, for example, which on Thursday sold at 76, on Friday sold at 81 and 82. On Saturday it sold at 81, while the Girard brought 26. It may be justly feared, however, that this advance will prove fictitious or momentary. The news by the Liverpool will be found at length in another part of our paper. So far as relates to cotton, it is decidedly satisfactory in one point of view, but unsatisfactory in another. That it is to say, cotton had advanced in price, and was in active demand at the last dates; but on the other hand, the manufacturing districts were not in a sound and satisfactory condition, and the probabilities were, that if the consumption for manufacturing purposes, would rather abate than increase. The London Money Market was somewhat easier, and the position of the Bank of England was more favorable than at our previous advices. With regard to the U. S. Bank, the news is bad, but far less gloomy than many persons anticipated. Hence it is looked upon as favorable.

We predict that in the approaching spring trade will be in a more prosperous condition than it has for many years. The British merchant and manufacturer will no longer make advances to the American cotton grower or planter, and speculate upon the result. They are content to have what they have; but they will never again, at least we hope not, be the dupes of false representations. The times are sound, however, have now been done, England will hereafter be more cautious, and the United States must, for the future, rely upon their own resources.—*Reporter.*

Closing Banks.—The Georgia Constitution, of the 4th inst., says that the specie in the several banks in Georgia pay specie, and which do not, we believe the following banks and branches pay specie on demand:

Bank of Augusta,	
Bank of the Savannah,	
Bank of Brunswick,	
Bank of St. Mary's,	
Central Bank Milledgeville,	
Branch & Fire Marine Insurance Bank at Macon,	
French State Bank, at Washington,	
do do Macon,	
do do Eatonton,	
do do Milledgeville,	
Commercial Bank of Macon,	
Interior Bank of Columbus and branches.	

The whole amount of the circulation of the banks of Georgia, is $2,858,713. Whole amount of specie $1,295 596.

More Counterfeits.—We were on Monday shown a $2 counterfeit note, purporting to be of the Bank of Delaware issue, signed "Thos. Warner, Cashier, and Joseph Baily, President." The signatures, which bear a close resemblance to the genuine ones, are engraved. The paper is somewhat whiter and smaller than the notes it resembles, and, by comparison, may by this means be detected. As there are doubtless more of them in circulation from the same plate, a reference to the date, "9th day of Sept. 1839"—will as readily detect them as any thing else. The signatures are the best imitations of the genuine. The one shown us was passed at the Red Lion Hotel in North Second street upon a market man for a pair of fowls, by a short, stout man, who finding that he was likely to be detected in the *foul* transaction successfully made his escape.

Counterfeiters Arrested.—A Gang of Counterfeiters, seven in number, have been arrested in Dunham, (L. C.) and lodged in the jail at Montreal. Fourteen plates were discovered in their possession, on different banks. Those on Pennsylvania banks were 10s on the Bank of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, and 50s on the United States Bank. On the New York banks, there were 5s on the Bank of Auburn, 1s on the Mechanics' Bank, 1s on the Manhattan, 5s on the Geneva, 5s on the Troy, 5s on the Auburn, 5s on the Mohawk, 5s on the Albany, 5s Yates County Bank, 5s Orleans Bank, and others on the Oswego and Union Banks. There were bills also on the Oneida and Union Banks, of the denomination of $3. The other plates were 5s of the Phoenix Bank, (Conn.) and 5s of the Maine Bank of Portland.

The South Carolina Banks.—The following statement made by the South Carolina Bank, and which accompanied the recent Message of the Governor, shows the amount of circulation and specie of the banks of that State.

	Circulation.	*Specie.*
Bank of the State,	$554,000	$291,180
S. W. R. R. Bank,	419,136	185,091
Bank of Charleston,	761,890	261,762
Planters' & Mechanics',	456,819	166,091
Bank of S. Carolina,	346,305	81,346
State Bank,	120,762	21,332
Union Bank,	134,642	30,000
Commercial Bank, (Col.)	436,760	184,667
Bank of Hamburg,	493,345	123,336
Merchants' Bank, (Cheraw,)	149,134	83,700
Bank of Camden,	272,950	76,701
Bank of Georgetown,	178,666	46,775
Total,	$4,427,699	$1,356,158

Kentucky.—The following is from the Louisville Journal of the latest date:—

Exchange and Money.—The premiums on Eastern Exchange continue to go down. On Philadelphia the rate for paper is now only one and a 3 per cent. The Northern Bank checks at 2 per cent. 60 days. On N. Y. there is but little offering—1½ may be considered as the rate, but a good deal may be done at that rate or a fair at 8 per cent. Mississippi money is improving.

U. S. Bank, 2a3 per cent. premium; Missouri, par to 1 per cent. short; Indiana, 1 per cent. par. Indiana, interior, 1 per cent. dis. Bank of Illinois, 1¼; State Bank of Illinois, 1¼; Ohio, 1; Tennessee 3a6; Alabama, 8a10; Natchez 12½.

New York Money Matters.—The first effect of the news by the Liverpool was highly favorable in New York as in this city. U. S. Bank stock advanced eight per cent. and other stocks in proportion. The next day, however, U. S. Bank fell 2½ per cent.—the first advance, having on cool reflection, been deemed too extravagant. On the whole, nevertheless, the effect of the intelligence was decidedly cheering. The Express in its weekly view of the Money Market, is discussing more and more strengthened. Southern Exchanges are getting a little more equalized, and there is less difference to negotiate. Added to this, business paper is sensibly diminishing."

Virginia.—The Exchange Bank of Virginia, at Norfolk, has issued the following notice :—

That on and after the 4th day of December, the Exchange Bank of Virginia will pay on demand its circulation, and all deposites made in specie, or its equivalent, in the current coin of the United States; and will moreover, resume its regular discounting business, to such persons who have made deposites in notes or checks on the specie paying banks, will be repaid in the same currency, as per agreement.

Boston.—A Boston paper says:—Our banks have manifested a great deal of liberality by discounting 3 to 6 month's paper, and paying in Philadelphia or Baltimore, or other Southern funds, which have generally been at a premium, varying from 10 to 14 per cent. By this course they have saved themselves from loss by throwing the burden upon their needy customers. This is right and right to the extent of their own receivables.

Bank Failures in Maine.—In addition to the Washington County Bank, of Calais, the Frankfort Bank, at Frankfort, and the Kennebec Bank, at Waldoborough, have *failed*. The same thing is reported, and probably correctly, of the Agricultural Bank at Brewer. Most of these institutions will, it is expected, be wound up by Commissioners to be appointed by the Supreme Court.

Specie Going.—The Liverpool packet has $80,000 in Mexican dollars on board. The London packet, which also sailed has $106,500 in specie. The Havre packet sails to-morrow, and the ef fect was decidedly favorable. Stocks of every already on board $50,000 in specie. The latter vessel, it is said, has some difficulty in completing her crew, as seamen are scarce now, they have been for ten years past.

Election.—At a meeting of the Directors of the Bank of Potomac, Washington, D. C. Page, has been unanimously elected Cashier, vice C. Page, deceased.

Worster Shepherd, Esq. has been appointed Cashier of the Bank of Watertown, N. Y. in place of W. H. Angel, Esq. resigned.

Gold and Silver in New York.—Spanish Doubloons are at $16.

Patriot Gold, $15.60.

American Gold, par.

Spanish Dollars, 4 per cent. premium.

Mexican do. 1 a 2 per cent. premium.

American Halves, par to ¼ per cent. prem.

State Bank or Illinois.—The St. Louis Republican publishes the following statement of the condition of the bank.

Total resources of the Bank	$6,920,000
Notes in circulation	2,602,000
Balance due the bank, over and above her liabilities	$3,395,000

Lynn Delay.—An individual named John Rose was committed to prison, at Cincinnati, on the 2d instant, for passing a $50 counterfeit note on the Bank of Pittsburg. Various other counterfeits were found upon him. $50 on the Bank of Zanesville, Ohio, and 5s on the Merchants' and Mechanics' Bank of Philadelphia; in all $175.

Specie.—The Journal of Commerce, of Saturday, says $200,000 in specie have been received from Indiana, in charge of Mr. Grove, a member of that state. This completes the payment for the next semi-annual dividend on the stock of that state, payable in London.

Forgery.—A forged certificate of deposite for $865, on the Planters' Bank of Georgia, had been passed off upon and cashed by one of the western banks of New York.

A New Counterfeit.—Counterfeit two dollar bills on the Bank of Monroe, are in circulation. Engraving good, but filling up bad.

Corporation Bonds.—The New York Comptroller reports the amount of corporation bonds issued to be $1,300,000.

Political Occurrences.

Who Candidate for President.—On Friday last, the convention at Harrisburg, in this state, made choice of Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, of Ohio, for President. The following were the votes.

Gen. Winfield Scott, of N. J. had	76 votes.
Henry Clay, of Kentucky,	20
Gen. Wm. H Harrison, of Ohio,	148
Whole number of votes polled,	234
Number of votes necessary to a choice,	118.

John Tyler, of Virginia, was on Saturday, nominated as the Candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Another Candidate.—A correspondent of the Pennsylvanian recommends Gen. J. K. Mooreheed as a suitable person to succeed M'Kean in the U. S. Senate.

Mississippi.—We have the final result of the late elections in the Columbus Democrat. For Governor, McNutt 18,716, Turner 13,591. For Congress, Brown 18,491, Thompson 18,010, Boggan, man 13,906, Davis 14,078. For Secretary of State, Woodward 18,405, Jennings 13,103. For Auditor, Saunders 13,974, Cruse 13,997. For Treasurer, Williams 17,790, Fitz 14,829. Legislature, Democratic majority in the House, not ascertained, but believed to be about 11 votes.

Election in Boston.—The annual city election took place in Boston on Monday last. Jonathan Chapman, the whig candidate, was elected Mayor, by 1764 majority. The entire whig ticket for Aldermen is believed to be elected.

Ohio Legislature.—The Ohio legislature has organised by the appointment of Democratic officers throughout. Gov. Shannon's message occupies about ten newspaper columns.

Another Candidate for Senator.—A correspondent of the "Pittsburgh," recommends Hon William Hopkins, late Speaker of the Assembly, as a candidate for United States Senator.

Twenty-Sixth Congress—First Session.

All is confusion still at Washington, and so little of importance is transacted, that we can furnish to our readers nothing new. The New Jersey question still agitates the House. Mr. John Quincy Adams, is Chairman pro tem. and has decided that the New Jersey members are entitled to vote, the right to vote on the question of Speaker. The time has been occupied in reading the documents relating to the contest. On Monday, the interminable discussion was re-commenced, and continued until a call was made for the main question, which was, should the Clerk read all the papers in relation to the case before taking it. The main question was put, and decided in the affirmative, 106 having voted for it, and 103 against it. The Clerk then proceeded to read the documentary evidence, subjected to occasional interruptions from "the Honorable." Not a word further was said in relation to the matter until it was brought over by names of all the New Jersey members, if objected to, until a quorum had been formed, the House adjourned.

The Senate met on Monday morning, when the chair informed the members that that was the day set apart for the election of Secretary of the Senate, and Sergeant-at-Arms, the first balloting took place. Mr. Allen proposed that a committee should be appointed to wait on the President of the United States, and inform him that the Senate was ready to receive any communication from him of an executive character. The proposition was agreed to, and Messrs. Allen and Wright named as the committee. The following resolution, submitted by Mr. Tappan, was adopted :

Resolved, That the Secretary of War be directed to report to the Senate what would be the effect upon the military service of a regulation by which all officers of the Army, on arriving at forty years of age, should be retired on leave from service on half pay; and what would be the probable annual charge upon the Treasury by such a regulation."

The Senate then proceeded to elect its officers, when Mr. Dickens was announced as the unanimous choice of the Democratic party as elected Secretary, Mr. Haight, Sergeant-at-Arms, and Mr. Reed, Assistant Doorkeeper. The Senate then adjourned.

The House appears as far from organization as on the day it first met.

Dec. 10, 1839.

The Convention was called to order at the usual hour by Mr. Adams, who announced Mr. Duncan, of Ohio, to be entitled to the floor.

Mr. Duncan then addressed the House.

Mr. Wise rose, and said that as Mr. Duncan was not in his seat, he demanded the Previous Question, and the Main Question, and the House adjourned to the Senate chamber, where the Senate were in session, and then adjourned.

Monday.—Mr. Duncan proceeded to elect its officers, when Mr. Wise replied that he did not wish to cut Mr. Duncan off in his speech, and he would withdraw the demand for the Previous Question.

Mr. Jenifer said that he insisted on the call for the Previous Question, but withdrew after a good deal of discussion, of too confused a nature to be understood.

Mr. Wise renewed his demand for the Previous Question, and it being seconded, by a vote of 110, yeas 108, the Main Question was ordered, by a vote of yeas 110, nays 46. So the main question was put. The Main Question was, "Shall the decision of the Chair, of last Saturday, that the Whig delegation from New Jersey should be allowed to vote in the Preliminary organization of the House, stand as the judgment of the House?" Mr. Adams moved to amend the decision, yeas 108, nays 114. So you will see, that it has at last been decided that the Whigs, of Pennington certificate, shall not vote.

Mr. Wise rose, and said, that as it had not been decided that the certificate of Whig Jersey men, should not vote, he wished to know who would. Mr. Adams replied, that the Democrats, or those men, who held the certificate of the Secretary of the State, should be allowed to vote.

Mr. Hiett, moved that that motion lie on the table.

Mr. Wise enquired if his motion was not in order.

Mr. Adams replied it was, and added, that it ought to be decided, because every State of the Union should be heard in this House. New Jersey ought to be heard, and continued Mr. Adams, she shall not be disfranchised while I hold a seat in the Chair.—[Hanging from the gallery, and loud laughter from the floor.]

Various propositions for the purpose of getting the House out of difficulty, were soon submitted by various gentlemen, and at least fifty motions to lay on the table; to withdraw, &c. &c. were made, and none of them decided. At one moment it was proposed that Adams to restore the order, and confuse Gentlemen. At another moment Lewis, the honorable Lewis, who commanded the Legion of Honor, and was a knight of the chivalrous.

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At 3½ o'clock, Mr. Rhett moved that Mr. Wise's resolutions, originally offered, be committed to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and that the Clerk be allowed to call the roll.

The vote was taken by the tellers, and decided by the casting vote of Mr. Adams, 108 to 108. The Chair voted in the negative, and declared the vote to be ayes 115, noes 115.

Mr. Smith, of Maine—I challenge the vote of Mr. Naylor.

Mr. Naylor—I challenge the vote of Mr. Smith.

Mr. Smith—Another gentleman has risen.

Mr. Naylor—I have none, (holding them out) here they are, endorsed by the people.

Mr. Smith—Another gentleman has evidently risen to be good as yours, and I hand you one of mine.

A voice—It's a lie! it's a lie!

Great confusion took place, and after it was restored, a motion was made to adjourn, which was carried in the affirmative. Three Whigs, and three Democrats from New Jersey, voted on this question; so that the fact did not change the result, no vote was taken of it, and the House adjourned.

Senate.—Several messages in writing were sent to the Senate by the President of the United States, through his Secretary. Mr. Linn gave notice that he would bring in a bill authorizing the President to take possession of the Territory of Oregon, and for other purposes. The Chair then announced that the messages received from the President were of an executive character, when the Senate went into the consideration of executive business, and then adjourned.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &C.

[illegible] if paid in advance; $2.50 in advance [illegible]

[illegible] are requested to frank their letters addressed [illegible] The word "free" of itself is not a frank. [illegible] will please endorse their letters with their names [illegible]

[illegible] letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

[illegible] discontinued only at the end of the current half [illegible] subscription, and then only at the option of the [illegible] if arrearages are due.

[illegible] Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment [illegible]

[illegible] are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances [illegible] without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. [illegible] should always give name and time paid for. [illegible] persons forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies. [illegible] removals must always state the Post office removed [illegible] as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

[illegible] SETTLING UP.—Subscribers to the SATURDAY EVENING POST who are still in arrears to the 1st [illegible] last, are respectfully, but urgently solicited [illegible] their balances as early as possible, that the [illegible] may settle up all his accounts before leaving [illegible] Early attention is particularly requested. SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Late Publisher, 36 Carter's Alley.

[illegible] Subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post will oblige the present proprietors by paying early attention to the above. We wish to have the present accounts closed by the first of January next ensuing, [illegible] We intend to show them what a weekly paper [illegible] made; and therefore should like to start the year [illegible] untrammelled, with any collection of back-[illegible] debts. An early and prompt settlement is re[illegible]

To Correspondents.

[illegible] TO FORTUNE" by Paul Sobolewski, is fair. He [illegible] scarcely have named the poem as he did, however, [illegible] though containing just the requisite number of [illegible] (14) it wants the peculiarity of measure and rhymth [illegible] constitute the Italian Sonnet.

"H. K." is upon the whole creditable. The first and [illegible] lines of the first verse though, are badly constructed. "J. V." is received. His "Reasonable Age" is well [illegible]

[illegible] "CORDELIA" writes a very pretty hand. Her poetry is [illegible] in sentiment, but, owing to her inexperience, [illegible] a little faulty in measure. Her lines to "S. M." [illegible] with much [illegible] because to a [illegible]

[illegible]

The President's Message.

[illegible] We, in common with the rest of the editorial [illegible] fraternity, have been hanging on the tenter-hooks [illegible] expectation, waiting with all the patience of [illegible] female fowl on a heated culinary instrument," [illegible] this important executive document. In truth, [illegible] had not been for the hurry, and distraction [illegible] dent to the state of uncertainty, we have been [illegible] in for the past week, while nightly antici[illegible] the receipt of the "Message" our paper [illegible] would have worn on the present occasion, a more [illegible] and graceful, if not a more entertaining, [illegible] appearance. Vexed at the delay we experienced, [illegible] felt terribly disposed to concoct a "Message" [illegible] ourselves, simply that our readers might [illegible] one a little in advance of their neighbors. [illegible] gave up the idea, finally, but, we perceive [illegible] some of our contemporaries have not exercise[illegible] the same degree of self-denial. The Baltimore [illegible] paper, one of the most interesting papers of the [illegible] day class in the country, got out quite an unique [illegible] in the way of a public document, and one [illegible] excited much attention as well as much merriment.

[illegible] The N. York Dispatch and others, followed, [illegible] ing messages of pretty much the same character. Altogether, they were really creditable, [illegible] a familiarity with our domestic and [illegible] relations we had no reason to expect, and [illegible] their burlesque involvements, [illegible] hints, that, if acted upon, might produce [illegible] but an obnoxious issue.

We presume our next edition will contain the [illegible] "Simon Pure."

Circulation of the London Press.

Official returns show the average daily circulation of the following London papers:

[illegible]es,	11,190
[illegible]rning Chronicle,	6830
[illegible]rning Herald,	6394
[illegible]rning Advertiser,	4936
[illegible]rning Post,	2672
[illegible] (Evening)	3578
[illegible]ndard,	3493
[illegible]be,	2965
[illegible]rier,	1363

[illegible] Weekly Dispatch circulates in a [illegible]

[illegible]week,	51,413
[illegible]ekly Chronicle,	44,306
[illegible]'s Life in London,	18,615

The Weekly Dispatch states that in the years [illegible] and 1838, its aggregate amount of stamps [illegible] 5,347,000—an average weekly of 51,413.

[illegible] number of stamped daily and weekly [illegible] publications in London, during the two years [illegible] amounted to 149—with a circulation in [illegible] 2 years of 58,045,201.

The revenue to the government amounted to [illegible] 41,855.

Indian News.

The Austin Gazette of a recent date says:—[illegible] Captain Howard, on his way to the falls of the [illegible] Brazos, with a company of twenty-five men, fell [illegible] with a party of Indians, in number forty or [illegible] who commenced an attack. Captain Howard defeated the Indians, killing three and [illegible] wounding five or six, without the loss of a single [illegible] on our part. They were supposed to be [illegible] Wacoes and Caddoes. Captain Howard and [illegible] Lieutenant Lewis, the brother of the gallant M. Lewis, who commanded a company of volunteers in the Cherokee war behaved themselves as [illegible] chevaliers.

In addition to this intelligence, we learn that [illegible] Neill, commanding the drafted militia, had [illegible] with a party of Indians on the Brazos, [illegible] defeated them—killing two or three and [illegible] many more.

AFFLICTING NEWS FROM TAMPA BAY.—The ship [illegible] Washington, at New Orleans, November 26, [illegible] the unprecedented passage of two days from Tampa, brings distressing news, (already in part [illegible] anticipated,) that the yellow fever, as we predicted, [illegible] a day or two since, has been committing terrible ravages at the Florida post in question. Ten [illegible] The officers have fallen victims since Nov. 7 and [illegible] Taylor and Capt. Fulton were at the point [illegible] death. Among the soldiers five died per day. [illegible] Capt. Barber is among the officers dead.

THE INDIAN MURDERS AT FLORIDA.—By the [illegible] Augustine news of Nov. 29th, it appears that [illegible] recent murders on the Picolta road, and only [illegible] miles from St. Augustine, included Assistant [illegible] Quarter-Master Capt. Searle, shot in the spine, [illegible] yet dead;) also, a young Fole, named Posey, [illegible] shot on his horse, and a Mr. Weadman, [illegible] and his son, a boy. The Pole and Mr. W. [illegible] had been brought in and buried: the boy was [illegible] living. Great indignation is expressed that [illegible] such events should occur so near St. Augustine, where there are one hundred mounted [illegible] men employed in the circuit of 16 miles in that [illegible] vicinity.

ROSS.—A rumor is afloat, says the Ozark [illegible] Standard, stating that John Ross has decamped, [illegible] with a few warriors, for the Columbia river.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE MAMMOTH CAVE.—We are informed that a gentleman of Louisville, Dr. Croghan, has purchased the celebrated Mammoth Cave, in —— county, Ky. and is now actively engaged in erecting a hotel within it, for the accomodation of visiters and invalids. The dry, equable and delightful temperature of this cave, has been remarked by all who have visited it. When the proposed improvements shall have been completed, it will present a far more genial and healthful climate for the winter residence of the invalids of this region, than can be found in Louisiana or Cuba. The enterprise is novel, but not chimerical.

CAUTION TO PARENTS.—We have two more deaths by fire to record. One was at Hagerstown, Maryland, on Thursday week, when a little child of Mr Solomon Loops, about two years of age, was so seriously injured by its clothes taking fire, as to cause death in two days. The other happened at New Philadelphia, Ohio, on the 13th ult. The clothes of a little girl about six years of age, the child of Mr. Daniel Ginther, took fire, and before assistance could be rendered, she was almost burnt to a crisp. Warnings on warnings multiply for parents not to clothe their children in cotton garments.

WEDDING AT WASHINGTON.—It is reported in Washington City, that the Russian Minister is about to lead to the altar the daughter of one of the principal clerks of the departments of that city. The wedding is to be conducted on the most splendid scale. He has sent a pattern of his bride's shoe, hat and dress, to Russia, in order to have articles of the kind made in the most costly manner, and after the style of that country. The wedding is to take place on the Russian Emperor's birth-day. So says the Baltimore Sun.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—Another awful warning was given to the intemperate, by an accident which occurred on Friday last. The train of cars from Philadelphia passed over a man laying across the rails, entirely severing his head from his body. A coroner's inquest was held on the body in the course of the night, and the deceased ascertained to be a young man of Reading, named William Kalbach, who was seen in the neighborhood during the day much intoxicated.

CHARLESTON RAIL ROAD.—The receipts on the Charleston and Hamburg Railroad, for the month of November, amount to $65,000, being nearly fifty per cent. more than was ever before taken in any one month. During the period alluded to, 15,000 bales of cotton were brought to market, which is double the quantity received in any previous month, and it is stated that the business of the road is now carried on with less machinery than was before used.

BREACH OF PROMISE.—The Providence, R. I. Courier furnishes the following:

A case of breach of promise of marriage was tried on Wednesday, before the Court of Common Pleas now in session in this city. The plaintiff was a young woman from Boston. The defendent belonged in this city. We know not the name of either; but learn that the Jury awarded no damages to heal the damsel's broken heart.

INTERESTING—VERY.—A case of breach of marriage promise was tried in the Washington county, (Md.) court last week, in which the plaintiff, Miss Susan Gantz, recovered $1000 damages of Isaac R. Rowland, the faithless swain. There was a general attendance, during the trial, of all the widows and bachelors in the place.

RELIEF TO VESSELS ON THE COAST.—The pilot boat Wm. Price will sail to-day, (Saturday,) for a winter's cruise, to aid vessels that may come on our coast in distress. She is fully supplied with provisions, canvass, &c. at the expense of our underwriters.

MAKING HIM PAY FOR IT.—Adrian Anthonie, passenger on board the brig Susan Mary from New York, arrived at Bermuda, recovered $120 at the latter place, of the master, for having put into Bermuda, and abandoned the voyage to Barbadoes, for which place the passenger had entered.

STEAMBOAT SUNK.—The North St. Louis, on her passage down the Mississippi, when about 6 miles below Jefferson City, Mo. struck a snag, breaking her nearly in two, and sunk in 10 feet water. She was supposed to be a total loss. Her cargo was bale rope principally.

BANDITTI.—It is stated, on the authority of two men, in the Vicksburg papers, that there is a party of robbers in the neighborhood of White river, who have made several attacks upon boats going down the Mississippi, and some boats have been robbed.

POOR THINGS.—Three girls, aged fourteen, fifteen, and sixteen, respectively, the daughters of Englishmen who had died, leaving them destitute, were rescued from a house of infamy in New York, by Justice Merritt, and placed in the House of Refuge.

KILLED BY MISTAKE.—Peter Mitchell, Esq. one of the most eminent merchants of Savannah, was recently murdered at Brunswick, Ga. and it is supposed through mistake—the blow by which he fell being intended for another person.

DEATH OF JUDGE MILLER.—John I. Miller, who has filled the office of First Judge of Columbia county, (N. Y.) for a number of years, died at his residence, at Claverack, on Tuesday last, (3d inst.) after a short illness, at an advanced age.

CAUTION.—Miss Harriet Handy, a lady about 45 years of age, was burned so badly, at Guilford, (Conn.) on the 29th ult. by her clothes having accidentally taken fire, that she died a few days after.

FIRE IN SACO.—On Thursday evening the 5th inst. a destructive fire occurred at Saco, (Me.) A machine shop connected with some factories, a grist mill, house and barn were totally consumed. Loss $30,000.

RELEASED.—We learn from Lancaster, that Mr. Middleton has been liberated on a writ of habeas corpus, and required to enter bail in the sum of $12,000, for his appearance at the next court.

FROZEN AMONG THE DUCKS.—A Mr. Zone, while duck shooting a few days since, in Croton Cove, Hudson river, had his boat broken to pieces by the ice. He took refuge on a cake of ice, but perished with cold before morning.

COMMERCE OF BOSTON.—The arrivals at the port of Boston, during the month of November, were, coastwise, 414; ships, barques, brigs, &c. foreign, 140. The clearances in the same time, were, coastwise, 227; foreign, 129.

OFF TO-DAY.—The steam packet Liverpool will sail on her return to-day. Wonder if the money market is to be kept in agitation until *another packet* arrives, and so on *ad infinitum*. A pretty state of affairs for a free people to tolerate!

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE AT QUEBEC.—A destructive fire occurred in Champlain street, Quebec, on the night of the 24th ult. and a Mr. Wilkinson, with his daughter and son, and a man named Roe, unfortunately perished in the flames.

NEGOTIATION FAILED.—The negotiation between Iowa and Missouri has failed. Iowa threatens blood if Missouri comes down upon the disputed territory before Congress adjusts the matter.

PITTSBURGH.—In this great manufacturing city, 5000 persons, many of them with families, have been thrown out of employment by the distress of the times.

PUBLIC EXPENSES.—The Globe states that the public expenses this year will be six milions less than they were in 1838.

NEW POEM.—The New York Signal announces an original poem by the late Miss Jewsbury.

BENEVOLENT.—Through the New York Commercial, the American Colonization Society, acknowledge the receipt of $280 from the Rev. Dr. Sprague, of Albany, being a contribution taken in his church for the benefit of the thirty-four slaves conditionally emancipated by the will of Mr. H. of Virginia. The Christian manner in which Dr. Sprague's congregation has answered the appeal to their benevolence, is surely worthy of imitation.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY AND ASSASSINATION.—Daniel Goode, deputy sheriff of Chesterfield county, Virginia, was attacked recently, near Manchester by two armed men, as he was returning from Richmond, where he had been to deposit $7000. Mr. G. contrived to escape, and on returning with assistance found his sulkey in the road, his saddle-bags in the woods, and his papers scattered. Two persons have been arrested on suspicion.

CHARGE OF FORGERY.—A German, named John F. Bauer, a clerk in the employ of a Mr. Abraham Mitchell, of New York, was tried on Friday before the Court of General Sessions of that city, with forging a check, in the name of his employer, on the Commercial Bank, New York for $355 90. The jury were unable to agree and were discharged, but the defendant was remanded to answer four separate indictments upon the same charge.

GETTING THE STEAM UP, AND PAYING FOR IT.—James Conzallis, captain of steamboat Gen. Brady, who perpetrated the memorable rescue of his boat from the hands of the sheriff at St. Louis, by getting up the steam, and running off with boat and officer, has been tried and convicted for the offence, and fined $163 33. It was almost too good a joke to be punished for.

BURIED ALIVE.—One of the miners at the coal mines of Mr. Neff, near Frostburg, Md. was buried to the depth of about thirty feet, on the 5th inst. by a sudden caving in of the earth. Fortunately, it jammed before reaching his person, and by his own and ten hours hard labor of several workmen, was rescued, unharmed.

CONVICTION FOR MURDER UPON THE HIGH SEAS.—In the U. S. Circuit Court at New York, on Monday, Charles Edwards, a negro, was convicted of the murder of Charles James, another negro, on board the ship Niantic, Capt. Griswold, during her voyage from Canton to that port, on the 11th of July last.

FIRE IN BALTIMORE.—On Thursday night a fire occurred in the large commission warehouse of Brown & Wilson, in Frederick street, which, with its contents, was destroyed. An extensive chair factory, owned by Mr. Staples, and a wholesale grocery store, by Oliver Norris, were also considerably injured.

VILLAINOUS.—Some demi-savages at Cambridge, Mass. covered a horse all over with spirit gas, and set him on fire. A woman seeing him run by, horse and harness both in flames, thought it was the Pale Horse in the Apocalypse. The barbarian actors in the scene had to pay $100 and costs.

HENRY W. KNIGHT, the actor, who, it was stated a few days ago had one of his legs severed from his body by accidentally falling under the cars, which passed over him, we learn from the Baltimore Sun, is since dead of his wounds. He died on Monday noon, at Elkton, where the accident occurred.

A POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.—The powder mill of Mr. Moyer, near Sumneytown, Montgomery county, was blown up on Friday week, causing the death of Mr. Abraham Walmbold, one of the workmen. After the explosion, the deceased walked home, about half a mile distant. Scarcely a particle of clothing was left on his body.

IN LOVE WITH AN ACTRESS.—We expressed our surprise, that a man of intelligence should fall in love with an actress. The N. Y. Mercury says:

"The Post must be somewhat baconfaced to express such sentiments."

And so are you Mr. Mercury—*a ham!*

A VERY LIBEL ON THE SEX.—Mrs. Gilman, in her Housewife's Almanac for 1840, says—"It is a curious fact in Natural history, that it is *only female* and not male musquitoes which are the torments of mankind."

TERRIBLE.—A little boy named James Dack, aged nine years, fell into a vat of hot water at Mr. Sawyer's brewery, Rochester, and was scalded to death. Three times before, the life of this child had been saved as if by a miracle.

RAIL ROAD FIRE.—By accident, fire was communicated to the contents of a baggage car on the Natchez Rail Road, in Franklin county, Miss. in consequence of which seventy bales of Cotton, belonging to Chancellor Turner, were destroyed.

RUNNING OFF.—The cars on the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad ran off the track on Friday night last. Several of the cars were mashed to pieces, but no lives were lost. The accident occasioned a delay of the mail.

PRODUCTIVE.—A single grain of wheat in Pickaway county, Ohio, according to the Circleville Herald, produced the past season, *thirty-three* stalks, and nearly two thousand kernels.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—The Washington (North Caroline) Republican comes to us in mourning, for the death of its senior editor, George Houston, Esq. He was 73 years of age.

SELLING OFF.—It is stated that 600,000 copies of Noah Webster's Spelling-Book have been sold this year.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.—A black man belonging to Mr. John Herndon, was killed by lightning on the 15th ult. at Russelville, Ky.

EXPLOSION OF A GRINDSTONE.—Thomas Outran was recently killed, at Newark, (N. J.) by the explosion of a grindstone while in rapid motion.

CHRISTMAS.—How many observe Christ's birth day! How few his precepts! Oh, 'tis easier to keep a holiday than commandments.

"THE YELLOW JACKET" is the name of a paper lately commenced in Abbottstown: It has not yet come *roundabout* to our acquaintance.

From Albany—Important.

We have alarming news from Albany. The Sheriff has made a second attempt to execute process against some of the tenants of the Patroon, at the head of a large body of the *posse comitatus*, and had been unable to do so.

The insurgents were embodied, to the number, as it was reported, of one thousand strong—with two field-pieces, and other arms and ammunition.

The tenants of the Patroon have driven back the Sheriff and his posse of 1000 men. It will be perceived by the following order, that the Governor had directed a large requisition from the troops of New York to embark on Tuesday last at two hours notice:

First Division N. Y. S. Artillery.

DIVISION ORDERS.

(No. 53.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 9, 1839.

The Major General has received orders from the Commander-in-Chief to hold in readiness a large detachment from this division to embark for Albany upon two hours notice.

To make arrangements for this emergency, the division is directed to assemble THIS EVENING in the drill rooms over Centre Market, at half past 7 o'clock precisely, in citizens' dress, with military hats or caps—the officers with side arms, and the privates with their usual arms—the cavalry dismounted, with their sabres.

By order of Major General Sandford.

S. D. JACKSON, Div. Ins.

We are further informed, says the Commercial, that the commander-in-chief has chartered two large steamers to convey the troops to Albany, should it actually become necessary for them to take the field, and it is anticipated that orders for their departure will be received.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Late from England—Arrival of the Liverpool.

The News by the Liverpool arrived in this city on Friday last. We immediately stopped the press, and gave a postscript to several thousands of our readers, *in advance of all our city cotemporaries*, but the news is of so interesting a character, that we cannot better consult the taste of our readers than by giving it at length. Our policy will be to give the readers of the Post the best, most important and interesting news afloat, so as to have our sheet entirely filled with useful and entertaining matter. Very few readers care about receiving a lumbering sheet, filled with trashy matter.

The commercial news is rather encouraging. Cotton is up ⅛ of a penny sterling, equal to two cents. The United States Bank shares are £16 to £16 10s. sterling, equal to 70 per cent in our money—to-day in New York they were 66 per cent.

A complete revulsion has taken place in American bank and state stocks, but cotton is firm and rising. Corn is about the same as by our last accounts; the decline is only ten pence per quarter—the duty higher by two shillings.

Mr. Bates, of the house of Barings, was in Paris attempting to make arrangements to aid the United States Bank.

Great excitement was produced in London on the arrival of the Liverpool on the 7th ult. with the suspension of the United States Bank.

All the negotiations in London and Amsterdam, to raise a loan for the benefit of the United States Bank, have failed entirely—yet Mr. Jaudon has met all his bills of exchange.

Mr. Jaudon's conduct in his unenviable position is spoken of by all parties in terms of high praise. A few sales of United States Bank stock have been made as low as £16 10s; but the holders generally are wisely disposed not to part with it at such a sacrifice. So much for this "money crisis." How many more will there be before we learn wisdom by experience?

DREADFUL CHARTIST RIOT.—The colliers and iron workers in Monmouthshire, to the number of several thousands, organised as Chartists in the hills around Newport, and marched into that town about 9 o'clock on the morning of November 4th, with the intention to plunder and burn the houses, and murder all those who opposed them. Part of the 45th Regiment were placed in the Westgate Inn, and stopped their progress. A bloody fight took place, 30 or 40 Chartists were killed, and 60 or 70 wounded. The Mayor of Newport was shot in the groin; several shopkeepers and and soldiers were badly wounded. The rioters were well armed with guns and pikes, and were headed by Frost, a linen draper. About 200 prisoners have been taken and many committed for high treason. The Queen sent a letter to the Mayor of Newport, thanking him for his activity and courage. The Chartists expected all the manufacturing districts to rise if they had taken Newport.

The examinations continued at Newport, and some half a dozen more were arrested for high treason as ringleaders. The detachment of the troops of the 45th, which repulsed the attack of the 4th, consisted of only 30 men under Lt. Basil Grey, concealed in a room at the Westgate Inn. The chartists marched in four abreast, a gun to each four, the rest with pikes. They numbered some hundreds. Wm. Jones a watchmaker, Chartist general of the Pontypool division, had been brought in hand-cuffed. A reward of £100 had been offered for him. On Jones was found a song, called the "Horn of Liberty," from which we extract these stanzas:

"'Tis time that the victims of labor and care
Should reap for reward what is labor's fair share;
'Tis time that their voices in council be heard,
The rather than pay for the law of the sword.
All power is ours with a will of our own;
We conquer united—divided we groan.

"Come, hail, brothers, hail the shrill sound of the horn
For ages, deep wrongs have been hopelessly borne;
Despair shall no longer our spirits dismay,
Nor wither the arm when upraised for the fray;
The conflict for freedom is gathering nigh,
We live to secure it, or gloriously die."

WORKING OF THE CORN LAWS.—The price of wheat fit for human food, is rising in every part of the kingdom, till it has reached 11s a bushel, and yet the duty on foreign wheat has risen to 18s. 8d. a quarter, and on American flour to 11s. 2½d. a barrel! A large portion of the wheat grown this year is so bad in quality, that it is only worth 2s. a quarter, but the duty is levied on the average price of the good and bad. The average price last week is only 66s. 5d. a quarter, and upward. So that the worse the quality of the harvest, the higher the duty on such foreign wheat as is fit for use. It is not enough that Providence afflicts us with a bad harvest, but the landlords must also tax us the more in proportion to the badness of the quality of the corn.

MARRIAGE OF THE QUEEN.—It is now definitely understood that Queen Victoria has plighted her troth to Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg, and that the Marriage is to take place in April or May next. The Prince, with his father and brother, has just gone home, after some weeks sojourn at Windsor Castle, where he received marked recognition as the favored youth—always at her Majesty's elbow when "walking on the terrace," or said amen in the chapel—when she rode on horseback, or in the pony phaeton—when she dined, and when she danced. Prince Albert is three months younger than the royal spinster, and they say he is a very decent looking lad.

It appears that young Albert's mother died when he was twelve years old, and his father the duke, being acquainted with the duchess of Kent, placed the young prince under her charge. A residence of three years at Kensington palace, as playmate and fellow-student of Miss Victoria, even to the matter of music lessons under the same teacher, might account for a mutual childish affection if no more—and t'was perhaps "this same," as Pat says, which induced a refusal of the Prince of Orange, (junior,) and him of Cambridge. This chimes too with the policy of declining an alliance with a greater power, which might entangle England in its quarrels—and as for Catholics of any power, they have no chance in the game. If it's a love match, then, and the husband worth the having, long life to them.

According to one of the catchpenny "Memoirs" of Prince Albert, he finished his education at the University of Bonn, where he was under the tutorship of Schlegel the celebrated Shakspeare critic. The same high authority states that on returning from a tour last autumn, after the coronation at London, he found in his chamber a beautiful portrait of Victoria, painted by Chalon, and forwarded to him by the lady herself! Happy pair!

COUNT DE ESPAGNE SUPERSEDED.—The Junta of Catalonia had superseded the Count de Espagne on receiving despatches from France. The Count had proceeded to that country. Gen. Sagarra succeeded him, and immediately set at liberty 230 hostages, which had been detained by the Count at Berga, and removed the gibbets, and also the balls and chains from the legs of the poor prisoners. This all led to the belief that there would be a pacification of the province of Catalonia.

Cabrera has 20,000 troops in the mountains of Arragon, which he has laid waste. Espartero and O'Donnell pursue him with 50,000. But the former has to send to Saragossa for all his supplies, and the latter to Valencia. Hence convoys of mules for 30 leagues through dangerous defiles. Cabrera has eight fortresses in the mountains.

TURKEY.—Great scarcity of provisions existed in the Egyptian army in Syria. Also at Constantinople, in which latter such was the demand for bread that the poor had to form into line (la queue, as at Paris,) to take their turn in purchasing at the baker's shop. Also, 400 poor starving women had surrounded the young Sultan, and implored alms from him, which had so moved him that he upbraided the minister and dismissed him from office. Large orders for wheat had been sent on to Alexandria.

THE OPIUM DISPUTE.—The following reply has been given by the Lords of the Treasury to the applicants for indemnification for the opium given up at Canton.

"Gentlemen—Having laid before the Lords Commissioners of her Majesty's Treasury your letter, in which you apply for a settlement of certain claims for opium delivered to the Chinese government, and transmit certificates signed by Captain C. Elliot; I have received their lordships' commands to acquaint you that parliament has placed at the disposal of this Board no funds out of which any compensation could be made, and that the sanction of parliament would be required before any such claim could be recognised and paid.

"To prevent any misconstruction of the intentions of this Board, my lords have felt it necessary to direct me farther to state, that the subject has been under the attentive consideration of her Majesty's government, and to add, that her Majesty's government do not propose to submit to parliament a vote for the payment of such claims.

(Signed) "R. GORDON.

"Treasury Chambers, Nov. 11, 1839."

SPAIN.—The ministerial crisis had not yet passed, nor had any decisive action taken place between Espartero and Cabrera. A threat had been made to refuse to pay taxes until the meeting of the Cortes was effected, but it was persisted in, in only one or two villages.

FROM THE EAST.—The rumor of the execution of Ibraham Pacha, proves nonsense. The Turkish Divan, and the Bey of Egypt are said to have arranged their difficulties, without the assistance of the Christian powers. Egypt and Syria are to be confirmed to the father, and the Island of Candia to the son.

Lockhart is not to mary Miss Coutts.

The Garrick, United States, Quebec, and South America had arrived out.

The Liverpool Post Office took fire November 15th, and burnt down.

FRANCE.—It is stated in one of the papers that nineteen bankruptcies had occurred in Paris in the first week of November.

The liabilities of the bankrupts amounted to nearly 1,000,000f. One of them exceeds 500,000f. and two others 100,000f. but the remainder, 16 in number, are under the last sum. There were 858 failures in Paris from the 1st of January to the 1st of November, 1839, and the losses amount to between 55,000,000f. and 60,000,000f.

In France the grain market appears to be on the advance. The Paris Capitole says:—"The price of flour is rising. If, at the market of the 13th, which is to serve as a criterion to fix the price of bread during the second fortnight in November, a fall do not take place, the 4 lb. loaf, for which we now pay the enormous price of 17½ sous, will be raised to 18 sous"

General Bernard, formerly of the U. S. engineer service, and more recently minister of war in France, died at Paris on the 5th of November.

THE NAVAL SCEPTRE OF ENGLAND THREATENED.—The extraordinary amount of *twenty millions sterling* voted by the French Chambers to augment the marine and erect fortresses on all the seaboard of France, excites great remark in England. Also, some letters from the French fleet in the Dardanelles, giving glowing accounts of their discipline, firing ten cannon shot in ten minutes, anxious to practice, though so many have been killed on board the Jena in the exercise—furthermore, that Admiral Lalande is soon to arm them all *a la Peixhans*, and then look out for a second edition of San Juan d'Ulloa. Add to this that Russia has 26 sail of the line all manned and ready to sail from Cronstadt, and within pistol shot 30,000 troops ready to be taken on board, if necessary; and the coast of England almost without any vessels of war.

HAPPINESS IN THE CASTLE.—The newspapers boldly say that the family circle at Windsor Castle is the reverse of a happy one, for that the marked coldness between the Queen and her mother has again led to a serious difference between those high personages. They affirm, also, that the Duchess of Kent, so late as last week, quitted Windsor Castle, with the view of taking up her residence at Kensington, but that the Duke of Wellington strongly advised her on no account to deprive her daughter of the protection of her presence, and that Sir Robert Peel, who accidentally was in London at the same time, strongly urged the same advice upon her. It is clear that she has not quitted Windsor, so the advice (if given) has been acted upon.

ON DITS.—Sir R. Rolfe, the Solicitor General, is to be the new Judge, and Sergeant Wilde will probably be Solicitor General. There is an on dit that Sir John Campbell is pushing hard to be appointed Lord Chancellor of Ireland, (Lord Plunkett retiring on a pension) and that he wishes this promotion in order to be entitled to the retiring pension of £4000 a year, whenever the Ministry go out of office.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

AN ILLUSTRIOUS ASSEMBLY.—Pisa, that ancient seat of letters, has lately been the place of meeting for one of the most illustrious assemblages that ever convened. On the 30th of September, more than two hundred Italian and invited foreign *savans* had arrived at Pisa, although the convention was not to be opened until the 15th of October. Two professors of the University were appointed to receive the deputies, to take their names as they arrive, and record them in the proper scientific divisions. The clergy of Pisa, as a testimony of their respect for a Congress so illustrious, chanted a solemn mass in the Cathedral church on the 1st of October. The next day a great assembly was held under the portico of the University, at the inaguration of the statue of Galileo, upon which occasion Professor Rosini delivered an appropriate address.

IMPORTANT STATISTICS.—The annual salaries of the British Executive, or chief officers of the Government, amount to £449,888

The annual revenue of the Church of England is	9,459,565
National funded debt,	761,347,700
Annual charge of debt,	28,585,503
Unfunded debt,	35,627,996
Due to Bank of England by the Government.	14,686,800

CONSPIRACY.—The French police have discovered and broken up a new conspiracy against the Government. A number of arrests had taken place.

BUTTER.—The consumption of this article of food in London, is stated to be 16,830 tons, of 37 millions of pounds per annum—besides 4000 tons for the victualling of ships, &c.—making a total of 21,000 tons, or 47 million pounds, worth at 10d. per lb. £1,960,000. 280,000 cows are required to supply the London market, allowing 168 lbs. per annum as the average produce per cow, of the butter dairies. The Arabs who call it ghee, drink it in a liquid state by the cupfull at breakfast and dinner. They are the greatest consumers of butter in the world.

DIABOLICAL ACT.—It is stated, in the *Bath Herald*, that twelve men were killed, on Friday morning, at Radstock-Well way-pit, in consequence of some persons having cut the rope used for lowering the men into the works. The depth the men fell was 756 feet, and their bodies were horrible mangled, most of their limbs having been severed by the shock. The Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of Wilful Murder against parties unknown.

RENT ROLL.—The Duke of Bedford had a rent-roll of £250,000. His statuary-gallery, at Woburn Abbey, the Atheneum says, was 206 feet long. He gave Mr. Hayter a commission of £1500 for his picture of the "Trial of Lord William Russell." At Christmas he always put 100 guineas into the clergyman's hands at Woburn, for the poor, to whom he was "a great friend."

A WHIMSICAL OLD LADY.—A lady who resides in the Rue St. Lazare, says the Journal du Notarial, has made a will, bequeathing at her death 10,000fr. viz: 3000fr. to her grocer, 3000fr. to her steward and 4000fr. to two of her oldest servants, during the life-time of her dog, on condition of her pet being clothed, fed, and attended upon like a human being. "The dear Bibi," says the Journal, "is dressed like a great personage, has a warm apartment, rides out in a carriage, and deigns occasionally to show hiself on the balcony of the house when his physician allows him to take the air."

LENOIR IS DEAD.—Richard Lenoir has deceased in France, at the age of 77. He distinguished himself by the extent to which he carried on the cotton manufacture in that country, having at one time 10,000 workmen in his employ—but an ordinance of Louis XVIII. ruined him. He sprang from the lowest origin, but became immensely rich.

GOING TO A CONVENT.—It is now positively affirmed, that the Queen Dowager, of Sardinia, has come to the resolution of ending her days in a convent. Her Majesty is said to have already returned to the Order of the Jesuits to whom it formerly belonged, her Villa Rufinella, situate on Mount Tusculum.

DISCOVERY.—A most remarkable likeness of Henry the Fourth of France, has been discovered in the interior of a superb agate, the lines, &c. drawn and shaded by the veins of the stone. The crown of laurel, fashion of the beard, shape of the bust, &c. are exhibited with an exactness that is surprising in a lusus naturæ. It is to be deposited in one of the museums.

ANOTHER STATEMENT.—Mr. Jaudon had published a statement of the affairs of the U. States Bank, in which the liabilities were put down at $33,306,520, and the assets at $72,178,244. This differs very essentially from the statement published here a few days since.

CREATING PEERS.—Louis Philippe has issued an ordinance creating twenty new peers. One of them is M. Persil, the author of the infamous laws of September, and distinguished for his toadyism of the King when Procureur de Rio!

DON CARLOS.—The French papers appear sadly puzzled to know what to do with Don Carlos.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

American Silk.

The citizens of Gettysburg and Adams county held a meeting in the Court House at Gettysburg, on the 28th ult. to form a Silk Society, to promote the culture of Silk. Hon. George Will presided, and the Rev. J. H. Warsden acted as Secretary. The meeting unanimously adopted a Constitution, and organised a Society by electing officers. The Society then resolved to aid in the circulation of petitions to Congress in favor of a duty on foreign Silk, appointed Hon. James Cooper a delegate to represent their meeting in the National Society, to be held in Washington city on the 10th of December, and recommended the circulation of Fithian's Silk Almanac. The following are among the resolutions also adopted by the meeting:

Resolved, That this Society offer the following reasons why the inhabitants of this country, and especially the Farmers, should turn their attention to the production of Silk:

1. Because it has been proven by the experience of many, that the soil and climate of this country are well adapted, and that the crop is as certain as any other.

2. Because it can be produced by the ordinary members of a family to the value of several hundred dollars. Mr. Herr, a plain German farmer, of Lancaster county, with the aid of a little girl, and, for two weeks, the additional aid of one of his farm hands, made this season about $240 worth of silk, exclusive of the state bounty.

3. Because 1 lb. of Silk will sell for as much as a barrel of flour, and can be more easily produced.

4. Because it requires ¼ of an acre to produce a barrel of flour, whilst the same amount of land will produce 12 lbs. of Silk, as proven by the Rev. D. V. M'Clean, of New Jersey, and many others.

5. Because 1 lb. of Silk, worth $6, can be taken to market at as little expense as a pound of flour worth 4 cts.

6. Because the labor of producing Silk is performed in six weeks, whilst any other article of produce requires six months or a year.

7. Because it will add much to the wealth of the country, without any material additional cost, since most of the labor can be performed by children and infirm persons.

8. Because it is encouraged in this country by state bounties, whilst in European and Asiatic, Silk growing countries, a tax of $3 per pound has to be paid by the producers.

9. Because the Chinese Mulberry can be propagated more speedily, and at less cost, than any other tree that is raised in the country, the leaves of which may be used for worm feeding in two months after the bud is planted.

10. Because, until the whole country is supplied with the genuine Chinese Mulberry, (and it is the opinion of those best acquainted with the subject, that it will require at least several years yet,) the sale of trees will more than cover all expenses, and, besides furnishing a stock of trees, fixtures, &c. yield a greater profit than any thing that can be cultivated at present upon the same amount of ground.

11. Because our importations of foreign Silk already amount to $20,000,000 annually, thus aiding in the support of foreign Governments, whilst our own country is suffering in consequence of these heavy importations.

12. Because there are already hundreds of Silk factories in operation in our country, at which, they are anxious to purchase all the raw Silk that can be made, being at present forced to import raw Silk in order to keep them employed.

PATRONAGE.—The way some western editors are patronised is curious. One of them recently had the temerity to declare publicly that he would not receive in payment for his paper either wood-chucks, dried apples, terrier puppies, tow, birch brooms, axe handles, tarred rope, pigeons, milk, nor vegetables. A public meeting of his subscribers was called, and the question was seriously debated whether they should pay him at all; but before it was carried in the affirmative, the recusant editor yielded, and declared he would take all these things at market price. That must be in a section of the country where a vegetable currency is in operation—pumpkins for large amounts, and turnips and potatoes for small change.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

SALES OF STOCKS.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

			price sold for.	par.
1306	shares	United States Bank,	75a[illegible]	100
[illegible]	do.	Girard Bank,	36½a38 1 2	50
29	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	33a33 1-2	50
93	do.	Mechanics Bank,	34½a35 1 2	50
4	do.	Northern Liberties Bank,	40	35
30	do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	70	100
10	do.	Planters Bank, Tenn.	75	100
285	do.	Kentucky Bank,	73a74	100
5	do.	Lehigh Bank,	30½	50
425	do.	Com. & RR. Bank, Vicks.	25[illegible]	100
7	do.	Commercial Bank Cincin.	90	100
25	do.	Louisville Bank,	80	100
201	do.	Phil. Wil. & Balt. RR.	41a44	50
1	do.	Phil. & Trenton RR.	95	100
140	do.	Reading RR.	34a33½	50
9	do.	Camden & Amboy RR.	105	100
93	do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	73 1 2a87 1-2	50
5	do.	Girard Trust Co.	23	25
15	do.	Penn. Life & Annuity Co.	99½	100
30	do.	Lancaster Turnpike,	30	300
5	do.	Phil. Exchange Co.	60	100

PHILADELPHIA MUSEUM.

MR. LOVE, the celebrated Polyphonist, will appear in the Grand Saloon of the Philadelphia Museum, this evening, December 14th, at half past 7 o'clock. A young lady will make [illegible] in a favorite song. Mr. Love will [illegible] of his entirely original, Comic Entertainment entitle DINNER AT 5 PRECISELY! In which he will represent EIGHT DIFFERENT VISIBLE CHARACTERS, and several characters in other parts of the premises—*invisible*.

On Monday evening Mr. WATSON'S BENEFIT. [illegible] vious to the evening.) five for One Dollar.

Tickets TWENTY FIVE CENTS, or, (if purchased pre[illegible]

Review of the Philadelphia Market for the week ending December 12, 1839.

GENERAL REMARKS.—We have never been called upon to record a week of so great inactivity in business generally as the past. The transactions have been few in number, and on the most limited scale. Dealers seem only desirous of purchasing enough to supply immediate demand.

BARK.—Sales have been made of first quality No. 1 at $40. The stock is fair with a moderate demand. Shipments of it to a considerable extent are making to Havre and Trieste, say 300 hhds. to each place.

COFFEE.—The market has been entirely lifeless, and sales have been so limited as scarcely to afford a quotation. We notice small sales of Rio at 10½c. and of St. Jago at 10c.

FISH.—No. 1 and 2 Mackerel are scarce. Some small sales of the former at $14.25, and of the latter at $11.50 a $12. No. 3's are more abundant, and may be quoted at $8.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—There has been a considerable decline in FLOUR since our last. Sales were made in the early part of the week at $6. Since then a further decline was submitted to, and on Wednesday over 1200 bbls. were sold at $5.75. The operations reach to 5 or 6000 bbls. in all, and are chiefly for export to Europe, the West Indies and British Provinces. The supply is fair, though the stock is by no means large. RYE FLOUR is held nominally at $4.25, but a less price would be taken. CORN MEAL may be quoted at $3.25 a $4 in bbls.

GRAIN.—There has been a considerable fall in the price of CORN since our last. At the close of last week sales of new yellow were made at 56c. Since then the market has given way, and we hear of sale as low as 50c. OATS are dull at 30c. In Southern RYE nothing is doing. We hear of sales of several hundred bushels Pennsylvania at 70 a 72c. WHEAT is entirely nominal, and we find it difficult to quote a rate—the nearest we take to be $1.15 a $1.18. Sales of Flaxseed at $1.18.

INDIGO.—Sales of 60 ceroons Caraccas for export, on terms not made known.

MOLASSES.—We note sales of 60 hhds Cuba at 27c; 31 do. Muntanzas at 29c.

NAVAL STORES.—Are very dull, and prices nominal, except in a retail way.

OILS.—Sales of Whale Oil in bbls, at 37a38c; in Sperm there is no change and but little doing.

PROVISIONS.—Are very dull. Western Mess Pork may be quoted at $15 a $16 and scarce. New Jersey Mess of this year at $17. Bacon is abundant, and no sales can be effected. Lard is in some request at from 10a11c.

RICE.—Remains without change—the stock is light and very little new in market yet. It may be quoted at 4c. for a good article.

SUGARS.—Are excessively dull, and no operations of any consequence have been made. We hear of a small sale of Cumberland Harbors at 7½c. and of White Trinidads at 10c. 300 boxes Brown Trinidads shipped for exportation to Trieste.

Tobacco—Is dull, with small sales at former rates.

CATTLE MARKET.—*Beeves*—The stock of Beeves at Johns' Union Drove Yard for the week, was of a poorer quality than at any market during the fall season, and the sales were dull in proportion. At Monday's market but about 30 head were in, and at yesterday's 273, including 60 left over from last week. We quote sales at from $5 to $8 per cwt.

Cows and Calves—At Thompson's Yard, Callowhill st. 100 head, which sold at $[illegible]

Hogs—Only about 300 head in market, all of which were sold at $[illegible] per cwt.

Sheep—were plenty and dull of sale at from $1 to $3 per head.

HAY AND STRAW MARKET.—*Hay*—Good Timothy brought 85a90c. per 112 lbs; Timothy and Clover 75a85 do.—sales brisk.

Straw—Sales dull; Rye $7; Oats $4 50.

Turkeys—A sale of 70 head of live Turkeys, received per Railroad, from Chester county, were sold at from $1 to $2 per head.

New York Market.

BEEF, PORK AND MUTTON.—The demand in New York has been "slim" as the butchers say, and very few cattle sold. There were only five hundred beeves in market on Monday, and not a single head brought over eight dollars per hundred weight.

Only nineteen hundred sheep and lambs were offered and of these, five hundred remained unsold at the close of the market. Prices for sheep ranged from $2 to $4, and for lambs $1 to $1 50.

Dressed Hogs generally sell from the boats at $6 to $[illegible] per cwt. but the recent warm weather has forced many to sell at the former price. Pork will be very plentiful this season, and of superior quality. Immense quantities have been raised this year all over the country—but particularly at the West, and fattened on grain. Such is the abundance, that many of the farmers will be compelled to cure their own pork. Prices at the several points throughout the West, are now down as low as $2 a $3 50 a hundred weight, and no buyers even at these rates. There are many who will cure their pork, but there is also a large number of farmers who will rapidly push forward their hogs as soon as the weather sets in a little colder, and sell them for what they will fetch. Many will be obliged to do so for they can neither cure nor turn them out again.

ALMANAC.

December, 1839.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
				D. H. M.
14 SATURDAY,	7 24	4 36	8 34	
15 SUNDAY,	7 25	4 35	9 23	
16 MONDAY,	7 25	4 35	10 16	
17 TUESDAY,	7 25	4 35	11 14	
18 WEDNESDAY,	7 25	4 35	11 57	New 5 10 00
19 THURSDAY,	7 35	4 35	0 17	First 13 4 48
20 FRIDAY,	7 35	4 35	1 47	Full 20 7 44
21 SATURDAY,	7 35	4 35	2 30	Last 27 11 45

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from 6th December to the 12th, inclusive.

Dec. 6, received from		*Dec. 9, received from*	
S. C. Firth,	$2 00	J. Spencer, Esq.	2 00
P. Brown,	1 25	H. C. Logan,	1 00
Rev. B. Carle,	2 00	A. Leaming,	2 00
E. Davis,	2 00	G. Moore,	2 00
J. Hopkins,	2 00	C. Moore,	2 00
J. Dutton,	2 00	R. Crawford,	2 00
D. Pratt,	2 00	J. Greiner,	3 00
J. R. Compton,	4 00	J. S. Cook,	2 00
J. B. Atkinson,	2 00	W. A. Pierce,	30 00
C. F. Bates,	2 00	A. Clark, Esq.	2 00
A. Buck,	2 00	*Dec. 11.*	
Dec. 7.		J. T. Robbins,	2 00
F. Raney, Esq.	2 00	G. W. Knight,	2 00
J. Wynne, Esq.	2 00	J. Jenison,	2 00
S. N.	2 43	J. B. Tevinus,	2 00
D. Gardner,	2 00	J. Murphy,	1 50
W. Hill,	2 00	P. F. Nagle,	2 00
H. Hill,	2 00	R. Wallace,	5 00
L. Metz,	2 00	C. Ludlan,	2 00
W. Gaskill,	1 00	J. Sprell,	2 00
Dec. 9.		Hooden & Mathias,	1 25
R. B. Pott,	75	J. Shrack,	1 25
H. Hudson,	2 00	J. Ashton,	2 00
G. Chandler,	1 50	H. O. Reilly, Esq.	2 00
W. G. Hyle,	3 00	H. Talbott, Esq.	2 00
W. Herring,	2 00	G. W. Ellis, Esq.	2 00
L. H. Boyles,	2 30	C. Hogehout, Esq.	2 00
W. Knight,	2 00	J. D. Stratton, Esq.	6 00
R. Kennedy,	6 25	R. S. Patterson, Esq.	2 00
G. Brumly,	2 00	J. Saffield, Esq.	2 00
E. J. Smith,	2 00	G. Housel,	3 00
J. Kenderdine,	8 00	*Dec. 12.*	
J. Hill,	4 00	C. Bourne, Esq.	2 00
R. Cogdell,	4 00	A. W. Upham, Esq.	3 00
William Little,	5 00	Geo. Freeman,	1 50
P. Vinton,	3 00	Hiram Lenox,	2 00
L. Gex, (order)	1 75		

MARRIED,

In Baltimore, on Wednesday morning, 4th inst. by the Rev. John S. Reese, Rev. JOSIAH VARDEN, of the Maryland Annual Conference, Methodist Protestant Church, to Miss MARGARET ANN WILLIS, of Baltimore.

On Thursday evening, 5th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Bethune, SETH P. HALLOWAY, to REBECCA, daughter of John Wandell, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 5th inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. JOHN HENDRICKS, Jr. to Miss ELIZABETH JOSEPHINE, daughter of the late Capt. Charles Erwin.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 27th, by the Rev. Jonathan Cole, in Hallowell, Maine, Mr. THOMAS B. MERRICK, of this city, (late of Hallowell,) to Miss ELIZABETH M. WHITE, of Hallowell.

December 4th, by the Rev. John B. Clemson, JAMES BROWN, to MARGARET, daughter of the late Thos. O'Farrell, of Belfast, Ireland.

By the same, Nov. 27th, GEORGE LONGSTRETH, of Phoenixville, to EUNICE MARTIN, of Chester.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. C. Keldict, Mr. GEORGE W. MASON, of Philada. to Mrs. S. COURTLAND, of N. Y.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Cooper, Mr. JOHN STINSON, to Miss SARAH JANE CUMMINGS, all of this city.

At Saccarappa, Me. Mr. ZEPHANIAH WISER, to Miss HANNAH E. HEAD. Two heads are better than one.

Since wisdom prompted them to wed,
They were not her despiser;
The husband took an EXTRA HEAD,
The lady was made WISER.

At New York, on Thursday, 5th inst. C. OSCANYAN, of Constantinople, to MARIA LOUISA, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Skinner, of N. Y.

On the 5th inst. at Friends' Meeting, Byberry, JAMES WALTON, Jr. to HANNAH, eldest daughter of John Rich, all of Byberry, Philada. county.

December 5, by the Rev. T. J. Thompson, Mr. ISAAC C. LOWNES, of Delaware county, to Miss ANN ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON, of Chester county, Pa.

Also, Dec. 9, by the same, Mr. JEREMIAH BARROLL, of Montgomery county, to Mrs. SARAH HARVEY of the N. Liberties.

On Tuesday evening, Dec. 10th, at St. John's Church, by the Rev. George Boyd, FRANCIS JORDAN, to EMILY, daughter of Col. John L. Woolf, all of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. SIMON BITTING, to Miss SUSANNAH RICH, both of the N. L.

DIED,

On Sunday morning, 8th inst. after a short illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH SHEAFF, widow of the late Philip Sheaff, Jr. in the 64th year of her age.

On Friday evening, 6th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH REYNOLDS, aged 67 years, widow of the late Mr. Simeon Reynolds.

On Saturday, 7th inst. of scarletina, WILLIAM J. son of F. A. Server, in the 5th year of his age.

On the 7th inst. JOSEPH MAHER, in the 46th year of his age.

On Friday evening, at 9 o'clock, in the 67th year of his age, LAMBER THEN, sen.

Nov. 29th, 1839, at his residence, Glennville, Chester co. of inflammation of the chest, JOSHUA HARLAN, in the 83d year of his age, formerly a merchant of this city.

At Charleston, S. C. Sept. 6th, of yellow fever, LEVI JONES, a soldier in the U. S. Army.

On Friday morning, after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, MARTHA GRAHAM, in the 35th year of her age.

On the evening of the 7th inst. CHARLES HENRY, son of Francis and Eliza Pepper, in the 4th year of his age.

In New Brunswick, N. J. on the 26th ult. ANN, wife of Isaac G. Sillocks, in the 65th year of her age; on the 29th, after a protracted illness, ALEXANDER H. GRIFFITH.

At Washington, near Natchez, Miss. on the 28th Oct. last, of the yellow fever, RICHARD WALKER, in the 17th year of his age, son of John Walker, of this city.

At Ogdensburg, JOHN CHAPIN, the hero of three wars, aged one hundred years, six months, and thirteen days. Mr. Chapin was a native of Connecticut, had a remarkable robust constitution, and an enterprising spirit; he entered into the army and performed good service during the French war; again in the American revolution he enrolled himself among the continental forces, and aided by his personal bravery his country's cause, we believe, during the whole struggle; again, when the war of 1812 called to arms, Mr. Chapin was located in Ogdensburg, and entered into the contest with his usual ardor.

In Bordentown, N. J. on the 1st December, in the 73d year of her age, Mrs. MARTHA CHADEAYNE, relict of Capt. David Chadeayne, formerly of N. Y.

On Tuesday, 10th inst. JOHN K. JOHNSON, in the 40th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, MICHAEL E. ISRAEL, Esq. in the 49th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, 10th inst. WM. MCKINNEY, Sheriff of Westmoreland co. Pa. in the 45th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, of scarlet fever, ELIZABETH, daughter of Paul and Elizabeth Dorsey.

In New York, on the morning of the 10th inst. Major JOHN S. LYTLE, Paymaster U. S. A. aged 30 years.

In Rochester, New York, Mrs. KEMPSHALL, wife of Thomas Kempshall, member of Congress from the Monroe District.

At Natchez, Miss. on the 11th ult. of yellow fever, Mr. NELSON LAWS, a much respected young business man of that city, formerly of Philadelphia.

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration have been granted by the Register to the undersigned on the estate of WM. RICHARDS deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are requested to make them known, and all indebted to make payment, to

GEORGE CHANDLER,

Corner of Madison st. and Shaeff's alley, Philada.

dec 14—6t

MILK FARMS TO RENT. Several milk farms, situated between the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers, from three to five miles from the city, and containing from 40 to over 100 acres of land. Also a house and lot of about 9 acres on the Germantown turnpike three miles from Philadelphia. Apply to A. C. LOGAN [illegible] near Germantown.

dec 14—3t*

Saturday Evening Post.

Prospectus of a New Volume.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST having CHANGED PROPRIETORS, the paper will be brought out early in December in

An entirely new Dress.

A Series of Improvements

are contemplated, which will place THE SATURDAY EVENING POST in the front rank of the best news and literary journals in the land.

It is the design of the proprietors to spare no pains or expense to make the paper

All that can be Desired.

The type, which is now casting for us, and which will be ready early in December, is of an unique, eminently handsome, and very superior quality. A new "head" for the paper is also being engraved for us, by a celebrated Artist, combining beauty and simplicity, with utility and taste. We have, besides, made arrangements for a regular and adequate supply of stout, white paper, at considerable expense. In addition to these efforts toward perfection in the mechanical department, and exterior of our paper, no labor, and no cost will be spared in the development of its intellectual strength. Our own exertions, when once fairly started, shall be of no ordinary character, and we have secured the assistance of

SEVERAL VALUABLE LITERARY FRIENDS,

well known among the coteries of science, romance, and philosophy. In short

THE PAPER ITSELF

shall be the

Great Inducement to Subscribers.

As we intend wholly to discard *the policy of purchasing subscribers by subsidy*, WE SHALL MAKE THE PAPER FULLY WORTH A SUBSCRIBER'S MONEY.

In order to gratify, as much as possible, the laudable desire of our country readers, a large portion of our attention will be devoted to the collection and diffusion of such

News, Memoranda, Tables, Facts, Hints, &c.

as may seem IMPORTANT TO AGRICULTURISTS, and the population resident without the confines of our great cities. We shall carefully chronicle, not only the phenomena of men, but of things; not only the fluctuating value of opinions and hypotheses, but (a far more important matter) of beef, pork, flour, corn, oats, potatoes, etc. etc. as well as of every thing else calculated to interest the head, the stomach, or the pocket, of every member of society.

In fine, we are determined to make THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, PRE-EMINENTLY

A Family Newspaper.

A sheet, which the most modest may peruse without a blush, the most innocent without contamination, the most susceptible, without the apprehension of an ill; a sheet, which of a long winter's eve, the whole household may listen to, while seated around the cheerful hearth, confident of amusement and instruction, and in anticipation of the joyous laugh, the witty thought, and the profound reflection.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST is so old and well established a newspaper, and circulates so widely among the steady, reading portion of the community, that we enter upon our labors with full confidence of the future.

TERMS—$2 in advance, $3 at the end of the year. No new subscriber received without the money or a responsible name. The same agents as heretofore will act for the paper.

All communications to be addressed, post paid, to

DU SOLLE & GRAHAM,

36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

Editors with whom we exchange will much oblige us by giving the above a few insertions.

THE CASKET

AND PHILADELPHIA MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

PROSPECTUS OF A NEW VOLUME.

THE unparalleled success which has attended THE CASKET since it came into the hands of the new proprietors, induces them to begin a volume with

Still Further Attractions

ON THE FIRST OF JANUARY NEXT.

ITS LITERARY CHARACTER.

Which has called forth so many comments, will undergo no change; as the Magazine will still continue under the control of the same editors. Several

NEW CONTRIBUTORS, OF HIGH TALENT,

however, have been engaged, beside those who have already been enlisted in its favor.

THE MAGAZINE WILL BE ENLARGED, and will contain a GREATER QUANTITY OF READING MATTER THAN ANY PERIODICAL PUBLISHED AT THE SAME PRICE IN THIS COUNTRY. THE WORK WILL APPEAR IN

A New and beautiful Type,

Cast expressly for the purpose, and will be PRINTED ON THE FINEST PAPER.

It will also be ornamented with

Fine Steel Engravings

provided at a heavy expense, and executed from the choicest designs. To vary the style of these illustrations, the services of distinguished artists have been engaged to furnish at intervals

MEZZOTINTS FOR THE ENSUING VOLUME.

The Heads of several Distinguished American Writers

Will appear in the course of the year. The publishers, determined to leave nothing undone to merit the patronage of a liberal public, have resolved, after much solicitation from many of their fair readers, to publish quarterly, as an extra,

Correct Plates of the Latest Fashions, Highly Colored,

and executed in the first style of the art. This department will be under the control of a French gentleman, of much taste and experience; and will be found to excel ANY THING EVER ATTEMPTED IN THIS LINE IN AMERICA.—The extra in the present (November) number, may be considered a fair specimen of what these fashion plates will be. The music department, as heretofore, will be under the charge of Messrs. G. W. HEWITT & CO. and the fine pieces of COPY-RIGHT MUSIC which they have hitherto furnished are a sufficient guarantee for the future.

The flattering terms in which the Casket has been noticed by the journals in every section of the Union, establish beyond a doubt its claims to support generally.—*It will surpass any other work in the return it gives for the reader's money.*

TERMS—$3 PER ANNUM, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE, OR TWO COPIES FOR FIVE DOLLARS.

All communications to be addressed, post paid, to

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO. Philada.

P. S. Editors publishing this Prospectus, will be entitled to a copy of the Casket during the volume. No exchange is solicited, unless when noticing the reception of the Magazine.

TO THE TAILORS.—In the public prints of Saturday last, I regret to see Mr. Allen Ward abused by Francis Mahan; the more so, because I am innocently the cause. Allow me to encroach a little on your patience, while I endeavor to explain the matter satisfactorily to my fellow craftsmen, and to exculpate my venerable friend and partner, Allen Ward. I have intimated that I was innocent; my intentions were so, as I hope to make appear.

I, on the first of April last, entered into partnership with Allen Ward and one of his sons. About the 28th of August, we thought it advisable for me to visit Baltimore on business. My success there exceeded our expectations. I, in a short time, obtained thirty subscribers. It was suggested by some of them, that I should prepare a certificate complimentary to our systems and publications. It was accordingly prepared and made known to the persons whose names have appeared attached to the said certificate (which we published in our Report for October, 1839, and in the Evening Post,) not one of whom objected to the proposition. They all said that they had no objection to giving their names to it, but upon the certificate being presented, some of them wished to have it altered a little, although five of the number had signed it as it at first appeared. It was then altered as I thought to their satisfaction; indeed, the alteration and addition was made by one of their signers. The paper was then signed by Alexander & Lindsey and others; but as I was in haste to return to Philadelphia, to assist in getting out our fall Report, I felt authorised to affix the names of those who had promised their signatures after the alteration. I accordingly, without calling on them, did affix the names of the remainder who had promised their signatures, without any fraudulent intention on my part. The certificate I then forwarded to Mr. Ward, for the purpose of having it inserted in our Fall Report as aforesaid. But I in my haste omitted to explain the matter fully to him, as I now do to you; had I done so, I am confident Mr. Ward would not have given the names of any but those who did actually sign with their own hands. Although I doubt not my abilities in my profession, my confidence being strengthened by many complimentary letters from those whom I have instructed; still, I must acknowledge I am yet inexperienced in some other matters, not immediately connected with the art of garment cutting. This, gentlemen, is my apology to you, and to Mr. Ward.

Respectfully yours,

M. S. BASFORD.

The following are the certificates referred to above:

A Recommendation of Approval by the Master Tailors of Baltimore.

Of the superiority of Mr. Ward's Protractor system in its present state of perfection as taught to us by Mr. M. S. Basford, of the firm of A. & A. F. Ward, Basford & Co. of Philadelphia, whose abilities and qualifications as a Teacher and Cutter, are worthy of the patronage of every Master Tailor in the country, as in our opinion it is the best system ever taught.

The principles of measurement and drafting as published, we think to be the best scientific desideratum we can practise, combining both philosophy and taste, being applicable to every form and fashion as exemplified and made plain by diagrams, with directions of every fashionable garment; and upon the score of economy, we do say, that it is the cheapest of Reports of the prevailing fashions, in consequence of the beneficial utility it embraces.

(Signed) WM. FAIRCHILD,
MARTIN, MATHERS & CO.
G. D. CHABOT, Jr.
J. TITTLE & SON,
E. HARRINGTON,

The second certificate reads as follows:

Baltimore, (Md.) October, 1839.

A Recommendation and approval by the master Tailors of the city of Baltimore, of the superiority of Ward's Protractor and Proof System in its present state of perfection, as taught us by Mr. Basford, of the firm of A. & A. F. Ward, Basford & Co. of Philadelphia, whose qualifications as a practical Tailor, and Teacher of Garment Cutting, are worthy the patronage of the trade.

We have practically examined it, and find the above system to be the masterpiece of skilful minds, every measure is mathematically and reasonably calculated to find each point with certainty and precision, for all forms and positions of men, as exemplified and made plain by diagrams of each fashionable garment, and upon the score of economy, we believe that it is the cheapest and most correct report of the prevailing fashions, by reason of the beneficial utility it embraces.

And we conclude by saying, that there remains not one iota of doubt in our minds, but that Allen Ward deserves the credit of originality of the Protractor System, and ought not to be plundered of its emoluments; and also believe that he has done more toward the improvement of the trade, than any other Reporter.

Signed, J. TITTLE & SON,
ALEXANDER & LINDSEY.

N. B. The above statement of facts can be substantiated by evidence, if required. M. S. BASFORD.

WARD vs. MAHAN. FOR LIBEL.

Suit having been ordered against Francis Mahan, for malicious printed slander, in the papers of Saturday, the 23d of November, 1839, the public are requested to suspend an opinion relative to the matter therein set forth, and also to await the decision of the law relative to words and imputations spoken by the defendant behind backs; all of which will, we trust, be made to recoil and rest where it belongs, so soon as an investigation can be had.

In reply to Mr. Mahan's pretended inquiry, whether I am ready to meet him before a Committee of Investigation, on the subject of his challenge, I will remark, that he well knows that I am and have been in readiness from the first day I received his banter. He has also been repeatedly informed that my umpire, Mr. Swift, with whom he is well acquainted, has long been ready to confer with him, or his umpire, on the subject; or, if Mr. Swift shall be objected to, on account of his partiality to my system, or otherwise, I will in that case refer to Mr. G. W. Farr, Merchant Tailor, corner of Third and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, whose qualifications and standing will not be called in question by any, except for the purpose of a quibble, or to evade an investigation, which Mr. M. seems very much to dread, as may be inferred from his procrastination and evasions, excuses, &c.

dec. 14—1t ALLEN WARD.

THE OLIO.

Variety is the spice of life.
That gives it all its flavour.

Mary's Birthday.

From Wonderful's Poetical Works.
By Mary Howitt.

A simple child, dear brother Jim,
That laughs down sorrow and sin;
And looks its life in every limb,
What should it know of death?

I met a little cottage girl:
She was eight years old, she said;
Her hair was black with many a curl
That clustered round her head.

She had a rustic, woodland air,
And she was wildly clad;
Her eyes were dark, and very fair;
—Her beauty made me glad.

"Sisters and brothers, little Maid,
How many may you be?"
"How many? Seven in all," she said,
And wondering looked at me.

"And where are they? I pray you tell."
She answered, "Seven are we;
And two are now in yonder dell,
And two are gone to sea.

Two of us in the church-yard lie,
My sister and my brother,
And in the church-yard cottage, I
Dwell near them with my mother."

"You say that seven are missing dwell,
And two are gone to sea,
Yet you are seven!—I pray you tell,
Sweet Maid, how may be?"

Then did the little Maid reply,
"Seven boys and girls are we;
Two of us in the church-yard lie,
Beneath the church-yard tree."

"You can almost, my little Maid,
Your Reckoning give alive,
If two are in the church-yard laid,
Then ye are only five."

"Their graves are green, they may be seen,"
The little Maid replied,
"Twelve steps or more from mother's door,
And they are side by side.

"My stockings there I often knit,
My mother does the same;
And there upon the ground I sit—
I sit and sing to them.

"And when the sun set sets, Sir,
Whose is in light and fair,
I take my little porringer,
And eat my supper there.

"The first that died was little Jane;
In bed she moaning lay,
Till God released her out of pain,
And then she went away.

"So in the church-yard she was laid;
And all the summer dry,
Together round her grave we played,
My brother John and I.

"And when the ground was white with snow,
And I could run and slide,
My brother John was forced to go,
And he lost by her side.

"How many are you then," said I,
"If they two are in Heaven?"
The little Maid quickly reply'd,
"O Master! we are seven."

"But they are dead; those two are dead!
Their spirits are in Heaven!"
"Twas throwing words away: for still
The little Maid would have her will,
And said, "Nay, we are seven!"

How to Follow Advice.—The simplicity, not to say ignorance of some people, is astonishing; as well as, in occasional instances, ludicrous in the extreme. To their unenlightened and credulous apprehension, the Ottoman empire is a congregation of turkeys, and everything else just what the literal significations would imply. In Bristol, Pa. a few days ago, an honest, simple-minded Hibernian, worried with the continued indisposition of his wife, at length concluded to venture upon medical advice. With a hearty heart he visited the physician, and described in as accurate language as his scanty vocabulary would permit, the disorder of his "better half." After a patient investigation of his case, the doctor advised the instant application of *a plaster to his wife's chest.* Elated with the hope of her recovery, our hero vaulted his "old mare," procured the plaster, diligently applied it and went to his work, much better satisfied with his labrorious lot. On the following day he was met by the physician. "How is your wife, Jemmy? Have you paid the man of medicine?—" Much better, yer honor, the morn," was the reply, "Did you properly put on the plaster?" "Sure, and I did, yer honor. Never a bit did I rest, till myself had hunted the cold fellow of a house from top to bottom for a chest." "For a what?" "For a chest! I set forth, as I considered find one, belonging to my wife, what d'ye think I did?" "What?" said the doctor, amazed at his simplicity. "Right forninst the gurrat door, I found a little trunk of her sister's, and I clapped the *plaster on that, yer honor!* Was'nt it a darling thought?"

Lines to Miss Gertrude Ashton.

"Requies-cat in pace."

Here lies by death snatches,
A helpless young kitten;
To another away in the dust;
Oh! had it lived longer,
It might have been stronger,
And not so weak and sickly.

A Cat-case o' Tatlas.

Funerals.—*Colonna* walking with a friend one day, saw a pipe of wine which had fallen from a second story, and which was very much the worse for —"Ah me," says his friend, "there's a great loss." "Loss," says Colonna, "Oh no the human can moved it—it is only a *stove-pipe.*"

Ambition of the late Mr. Sheridan.—His father one day dining on the pedigree of his family, was regretting that they were no longer styled O'Sheridan, as they had been formerly; indeed, father, replied the late celebrated character, time a boy, we have come right to the O'Shan any one else—for we own every body.

Borrowing a Knocker.—Why, you'd better knock the door down—what do you want? Ooh, my darling, don't let me wake any of your family. I'm just coming over here to wake the people next door; I'm locked out d'ye see, and they've niver a knocker. Rap! rap! rap!

Mosquitoes.—Some men are like musical glasses; to produce their finest tones you must keep them wet.—*Coleridge.*

A Mechanical Fib.—At one of the police-offices, a few days since, a police constable presented a particular neighborhood as reserving with thieves; on which the magistrate remarked, "If so, why don't you fetter them?"

Insolence Extraordinary.—A gentleman observing an Irish servant girl, who had left *handed*, placing the knives and forks in a similar position on the dinner table, remarked to her that she was laying them left *handed*. "Och, indade Sir" she, "so I have; be pleased, sir, to help me turn the table round."

Beautiful.—A deaf and dumb person being asked what was his idea of forgiveness, took the pencil and wrote—*He the silver echoes flowers yield when trampled upon.*

Ambience.—An honest Hibernian, upon reading his newspaper, replied that he was sorry he had no experience in paying him for his medicine, but his cents he would return.

The True Test.—A cobler at Leyden, who used to attend the public disputation held at the academy, was once asked if he understood Latin? "No," replied the mechanic, "but I know who is wrong in the argument." "How?" asked his friend, "Why by seeing who is angry first."

Marvels.—When Kemble retired from the stage, he established his customs of Coriolanus among his brethern. To Matthews he gave his sandals, upon which the comedian exclaimed, "I'm glad I've got his sandals, though I'm sure I could never tread in his shoes."

Sheridan's Epitaph.

Who would not recognize in the following pungent, the genius of the distinguished author of Belle Heath. Our readers will perceive how far superior these passages are to the lipsits of Dr. Dion, the High Priest, published in this paper a few weeks since. The first American edifice has just made its appearance, and the poem is placed upon with so much avidity by publishers here, that we learn not, that the edifice of the work and its merits, will be far more extensively known in this country in the space of a few months, than it is in England. The rapidity of issue of such valuable American publishers of course almost simultaneously with the English houses, the first works of that country. The following is a classic from the poem:—

That night, when all our saints were o'er,
The minstrels silent, and the feet
Of the young maidens lasted no more;
So still; was the time, so sweet,
And such a calm came o'er that room,
With life and mirth just late fled home,
Lone as the quiet of some bell,
Whose last sad echo's sunk away—
That night, that night, I thought to die.
To make earth's sweetest stave regret
Leaving a world so soft and bright.
So was she, in the room's gloom,
Lonely and radiant, was the eye
Of love kissed, while, on the other,
Mine own that comes not can see me,
The young moon—like the Roman mother
Among her young jewels—shone
Far from her yonder orbs.* I thought,
* Pure and eternal as they are.
There could be much more power in height,
Some charm, with their own essence bright,
To make me glorious as a star.
And upon to his God rather
* A curse, to homeliness and sadness
Are lots harder than others to bear.
* That room and here throughout all time?*

While thoughts like these absorb'd my mind,
That venerable window shone,
Thereover sweet, still leaves behind,
As if to show her earthly kin
Came sailing o'er me, and I bid
My hands at their fair station's base
Thus among wheels Art's self is wild
Of all the choice of Nature's grace—
To whom on eft I've knelt and woven,
That, used a loving mind like her
Unto this wondering mortal life here
I would, spread out, a canopy
Steep came thro o'er me—and I ceased
To be transported far away
To a blank desert place, where ghosts'd
One single, melancholy spot,
Throughout that darkness dimly shed
From a small taper in the head
Of one, who, pale as are the dead,
Before me took his spectral stand,
And said, while, awfully a smile
Came o'er the wanness of his cheek—
Go, and, beside the banner grow
You'll find it! Eternal Life you seek."

Soon as he spoke these words, the hue
Of death upon his features grew,
Like pale morning, when o'er night
The grave the victory of its light
While the cold heart took he held because
A glory in his hand, whose flame
Brighter'd the whole of that dim scene,
E'en to the far horizon's line—
Along whose level I took out
Universe and ground—I was amazed to shine,
As if then freshly o'er them played
The vernal rainbow's first smile.
While mouse was heard every where,
Nothing, to 't whom itself for fear,
And spirits, on whose wings the hue
Of heav'n still linger'd round me flew,
Left from all sides Carnage, how strange,
That with the cause of light, I woke!
* * * *
They seem'd all fair—but there was one
On whom the light of life did shine
Or shown but partly—on downcast
She held her brow, as show the pearl
And yet its soul was in the world
A charm about that unseen face—
A something, in the shade that fell
Over that brow's imagin'd grace,
Which took me more than all the best
Unbeholding beauties of the rest
And her alone my eyes could see,
Enchain'd by that sweet mystery!
And her alone I watch'd, as round
She glided on that spiritual ground,
Blessing my own love's adoration so
That if a spirit had moved there,
Still embassy, wide open flew
The Temple's folding gates, and the rest
Of wonder from the world without
Of glory where these maidens stood,
While, with that light,—as if the same
Rich source gave birth to both,—flowers came
A week of harmony, as grand
As e'er was born of nature and land,
Filling the gorgeous aisles around
With that only'd burst of light and sound.
Then was it, by the time that lasted
Full o'er her features—to trace out,
As startingly her eyes she raised,
But such a full thief they met again.
I saw—not Psyche's self, when first
Upon the threshold of the sun
She paused, while heaven's glory burst
Nearly upon her downcast eyes,
Could look more beautiful—than stood
With halter sinner than did this maid.
When now I saw in all that good
Of splendor from the source displ'd.
Never—for well then know'st how much
I've fix in a way of friendly star—
Never did her bright influence touch
My soul into its depths so far;
And had that vision lingerd there
One minute more, I should have flown,
Forgetful of her and of them,
And, at her feet in wonder thrown,
Prodlerd my soul through life her own.

But, scarcely had that burst of light
And music broke on our sad night,
When up the aisles the lord took wing
As if its beautiful, toward that throne
Whits after her, with graceful spring,
Like some votarilty creature, meant
To live in that air's element.
Of light and song, the young maids went;
And she, who was the heart and heart
Of this fair throng, the Seraphim
Of all the rest, the young maids want,

Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, ART, SOCIETY, AMUSEMENTS AND COMMERCE.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 27TH, 1846.

THE BUCCANEER.

A TALE OF THE "THIRTY YEARS' WAR."

[redacted]

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

[illegible]urday, January 5, 1839.

AGENCIES.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

...tion subsequent to the expiration of the Congress preceding that for which such election is to be holden.

2. *Resolved*, That neither the Federal nor State Executive can constitutionally anticipate, supersede, or exchange, the times of election as fixed by the State Legislature.

3. *Resolved*, That the House has not the constitutional power, either legislative or judicial, by its own action alone, to annul, or impede, the operation of an act of a State Legislature fixing the time, place, and manner of election for Representatives.

Legislature of Pennsylvania.

In consequence of the vote of the Senate recognising the House of which Mr. Hopkins is Speaker, Mr. William Wagner, a Senator from the county of Philadelphia, resigned his seat.—Mr. Hanna, the other Senator, from the same county, transmitted to the chairman of the committee in his case the following communication.

GENTLEMEN:—I have directed my counsel, Mr. Clarkson, to withdraw his attendance on you, and I hereby decline offering any further evidence on the subject of the contested election, referred to you by the Senate.

I will very respectfully inform you why I have taken this course. Yesterday a resolution was passed by the Senate to recognize the House of Representatives, over which Mr. Hopkins presides as organized, according to the laws and constitution of the State. By this resolution, the eight gentlemen who claim to be members of the House of Representatives on the same evidence that I claim to be a Senator, are virtually declared not to be elected, and further, they and the citizens of the county of Philadelphia, whose Representatives they claim to be, are deprived not only of their seats, but of an opportunity to assert them, and from what they believe they can prove, that these gentlemen received at the late General Election a majority of the legal votes of that county.

Of the other Senators who compose your committee, [illegible]

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

IMPORTANT TO MARINERS.

SPAIN.

MARRIED.

DIED.